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[No. 2.

LEADING FACTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE CELEBRATED ENGLISH RUNNING HORSES AND STALLIONS—MATCHEM, KING HEROD, AND HIGHFLYER.

For HIGHFLYER's pedigree, performances, and progeny, see American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, vol. 1, p. 317. He was foaled in 1774; he was by King Herod, out of Rachel, by Blank, grandam by Regulus. Ran and won at 3, carrying 112 lbs. He was never beaten, and never paid forfeit; never ran after he was 5; yet his winning and forfeits amounted to 8920 guineas, (\$41,656.) In 1780, at six years old, he covered at 15 guineas, in 1788 at 25 guineas, in 1790 and 1791 at 30 guineas, in 1792 at 50 guineas, (\$233,) and in 1793 at 30 guineas. He died on the 18th of October of that year, aged nineteen.

MATCHEM.

This first-rate racer and successful stallion, a bay horse, (brother to Changeling,) foaled 1748, the property of Wm. Fenwick, Esq. of Bywell, Northumberland, was got by Cade, dam (sister to Miss Partner) by Partner; grandam, by Makeless (a son of the Oglethorpe Arabian;) great grandam, by Brimmer (son of the D'Arcy Yellow Turk;) great great grandam, by Place's White Turk; great great great grandam, by Dodsworth (a natural Barb,) out of Mr. Layton's Violet Barb mare.

Cade, the sire of Matchem, was got by the Godolphin Arabian out of Roxana (dam of Lath and Roundhead,) by the Bald Galloway; grandam (sister to Chanter,) by the Akaster Turk; great grandam, by the Leedes' Arabian (sire of Leedes,) out of a daughter of Spanker.

PERFORMANCES.

1. 1753, August 22,—MATCHEM won the subscription purse at York, value £160 5s., 10 st. each, four miles, beating Barforth Billy by Forester, and Bold by Cade.—Two to one on Matchem.

2. September 27.—Fifty pounds at Morpeth, for five year old horses, &c. 9 st. 7 lb. each, three mile heats, beating Blameless by Forester.

3. 1754, August 22.—Matchem received a premium of £20, at York, no horse being entered against him for the £50 plate for six year olds and aged horses, &c.

4. August 24.—Won a subscription purse of 100 gs. (\$467) at two heats, beating Mr. Croft's Sedbury by Sedbury.

5. September 6.—Won the ladies' plate of £90, (\$400) at Lincoln, for six year olds, 9 st. each, beating the D. of Ancaster's Martin by Cade, and Mr. Smith's Skim by Traveller.

6. October 11.—Walked over for £50 at Morpeth, for six year olds and aged horses.

7. 1755, March 31.—Matchem won £50 at New Market, for six year olds, 8 st. 7 lb.; aged, 9 st.; B. C.—beating very easily Mr. Bowles's b. h. Trajan by Regulus, and distancing two others. The distance was run in 7 min. 20 sec.—Six to four on Matchem. From the very indifferent condition of Trajan, who was only taken from grass the previous December, and had had but one sweat, and been injudiciously hurried with the strongest exercise, his friends were not satisfied that Matchem was the best horse. Mr. Fenwick, in consequence, offered to run Matchem against any horse in England for the whip, and the challenge was accepted by Mr. B.

8. August 23.—Matchem received a premium of 20 gs. (\$93.40) at York, no horse entering against him for the £50 (\$222) plate.

9. 1756, April.—Matchem, rode by John Singleton, beat Mr. Bowles's Trajan, 10 st. each, B. C. 200 gs. (\$934) and the whip. At starting two to one on Matchem: over the Flat, where Trajan had the lead, to maintain which, however, he was obliged to be whipped, five to one against Matchem: at the turn of the Lands, one hundred to one on Matchem.

10. May 13, second spring meeting.—Matchem started for the jockey club plate, (each heat only third,) and was beat by the D. of Ancaster's Spectator by Crab, and Mr. Croft's Brilliant by Crab, who won the first heat in 7 min. 52 sec. The second heat was run in 7 min. 40 sec.; and the third in 8 min. 5 sec. Lord Gower's Sweepstakes, by his lordship's Son of the Godolphin Arabian; Sir William Middleton's Whistle Jacket by Mogul; and the D. of Cumberland's Crab by Crab, (drawn after the first heat,) also started. The betting varied considerably.

11. June 25.—Matchem won a purse of 60 gs. at Newcastle, for six year olds and aged, beating Mr. Swinburn's Drawcansir by Regulus, and Mr. Parker's Full Moon.

Matchem does not appear to have raced in 1757.

12. April 20, second spring meeting, 1758, he ran second to Mr. Greville's Mirza by the Godolphin Arabian, for the jockey club plate, beating Jason by Old Standard, Feather by the Godolphin Arabian, and Venture by Forrester.—Six to one against the winner, ten to one against Matchem, six to four against Jason, even money against Feather. As large sums were depending between Matchem, Jason, and Feather, it was remarked that "the friends of old Matchem not only combed the *golden fleece*, but dressed the *feathers* handsomely." Matchem ran a truly honest horse, and Mirza had a difficult task to beat him.

13. September 1.—Matchem won £50 at Scarborough, 9 st. each, beating with ease Mr. Jolliffe's Fox-hunter by Blaze, and Mr. Harvey's Sweetlips by Rib. At starting ten to one; after the first heat, twenty to one on Matchem.

On being taken out of training, Matchem became an object of the greatest attraction as a stallion in the North, where he first covered at five guineas each mare, at Bywell, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and continued at the same price till the season of 1765, when he was removed to Smeaton, near Northallerton, and the charge advanced to ten guineas; in 1769, he was advertised at twenty guineas; in 1775 he was restricted to twenty-five mares, exclusive of those belonging to his owner, at fifty guineas each.

From 1764 to 1786 inclusive, (twenty-three years,) the progeny of Matchem won the sum of £151,097 (\$670,370) in specie, independent of cups and subscriptions, &c. Mr. Fenwick is reported to have cleared upwards of £17,000 (\$75,430) by Matchem as a stallion only.

Matchem died February 21, 1781, aged 33, at Bywell, in Northumberland, the residence of Mr. Fenwick.

ULEG.

PROGENY.

[The list of his get contains 174 horses. We take room only for those of them who were winners of ten plates and upwards. The third column designates the number of plates won.]

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1769.	Atalanta, ch. <i>Marcia's</i> grandam,) out of Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko, - - -	17. Mr. Coates.
1762.	Conundrum, b. out of the Old Squirt mare, - - -	13. Lord Bolingbroke.
1765.	Chymist, b. out of Duchess, by Whitenose, - - -	11. Lord Grosvenor.
1767.	Conductor, ch. dam by Snap—Cullen Arabian, - - - - -	12. Mr. Pratt.
1771.	Critic, b. out of Miss Stamford, by Whitenose, - - - - -	22. Mr. Vernon.
1773.	Cannibal, ch. dam by Blank—Bajazet, - - -	12. Mr. Stapleton.
1777.	Cora, ro. (<i>Timothy's</i> dam,) dam by Turk—Cub, - - - - -	13. Sir W. Vavasour.
1778.	Cottager, b. out of Heinel, by Squirrel, - - -	11. Mr. Compton.
1761.	Dux, b. out of Duchess, by Whitenose, - - -	11. Mr. Fenwick.
1773.	Dictator, ch. brother to Conductor, - - -	22. Lord Clermont.
1768.	Gertrude, ch. out of Pretty Polly, by Starling, - - - - -	10. Lord Bolingbroke.
1775.	Hollandaise, gr. out of Virago, by the Panton Arabian, - - - - -	10. Sir T. Gascoigne.
1769.	Johnny, b. out of Bay Babraham, by Babraham, - - - - -	27. Lord Clermont.
1770.	Maiden, ch. (<i>Gohanna's</i> grandam,) out of the old Squirt mare, - - - - -	15. Mr. Pratt.
1763.	North Star, b. out of Lass of the Mill, by Traveller, - - - - -	10. Sir J. Pennyman.
1762.	Phoenix, b. out of Duchess, by Whitenose, - - -	16. Mr. Fenwick.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1767.	Pantaloon, b. out of Curiosity, by Snap, -	25. Lord Bolingbroke.
1767.	Priestess, b. dam by the Gower Stallion—	
	Regulus, - - - - -	14. Mr. Strode.
1769.	Pumpkin, ch. out of the Old Squirt mare,	20. Mr. Foley.
1773.	Rasselas, ch. brother to Pumpkin, -	10. Lord Bolingbroke.
1760.	Turf, b. dam by the Ancaster Starling,	10. Lord Bolingbroke.

KING HEROD.

This remarkably fine bay horse, of whose pedigree and performances we gave an account, omitting the list of his progeny, at page 119, vol. 1, was foaled in 1758, bred by his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland, was got by Tartar, out of Cypron, by Blaze, (a son of Flying Childers;) grandam, Selima, by Bethell's Arabian; great grandam by Graham's Champion, (a son of the Harpun Arabian, out of a daughter of Old Hautboy;) great great grandam by the Darley Arabian, (sire of Flying Childers,) out of a daughter of Old Merlin.

Tartar, a c. h. foaled in 1743, (sire of King Herod,) was got by Mr. Croft's Partner, out of Meliora by Fox; grandam, Milkmaid, by Sir E. Blakett's Snail, out of the Shields' Galloway, allowed to be one of the best Galloways in England, bred by Mr. Curwen, of Workington, Cumberland.

PROGENY.

[The list of his get contains 281 horses. We insert only those who were winners of ten plates and upwards.]

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1770.	Alexis, ch. dam by Shakspeare—Cade,	10. Mr. Scawen.
1777.	Anvil, b. dam by Feather, out of Crazy, by Lath, - - - - -	24. Mr. Parker.
1779.	Ascot, ch. out of Polly, (sister to Pincher,) by Shakspeare, - - - - -	16. Mr. Parker.
1774.	Bourdeaux, gr. dam by Cygnet—Cartouch,	14. Mr. Douglas.
1776.	Bridget, b. (<i>Hotspur's</i> dam,) out of Jemima, by Snap, winner of the Oaks in 1779, the first year of that grand and attractive prize,	10. Lord Derby.
1776.	Buccaneer, b. out of Figurante, by Regulus,	14. Sir C. Bunbury.
1776.	Boxer, gr. dam by Blank, out of Grey Snip, by Snip, - - - - -	13. Duke of Grafton.
1780.	Challenger, b. out of Maiden, sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem, - - - - -	10. Lord Vere.
1777.	Drone, b. out of Lily, by Blank. Drone was drowned on the passage to America, -	25. Mr. Panton.
1768.	Florizel, b. dam by Cygnet—Cartouch,	12. Mr. C. Blake.
1777.	Fortitude, b. dam by Snap, out of Milksop, by Cade, - - - - -	14. Mr. Swinfen.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1775.	Guildford, b. out of Tulip, sister to Pacolet, by Blank, - - - - -	18. Mr. England.
1779.	Glancer, br. dam by the Cullen Arabian, -	10. Mr. Dutton.
1774.	Highflyer, b. out of Rachel, by Blank, -	13. Lord Bolingbroke.
1774.	Laburnum, b. out of Young Hag, by Skim, -	24. Lord Derby.
1779.	Latona, b. (dam of <i>Cynthus</i> .) out of Calypso, by Matchem, - - - - -	14. Sir T. Dundas.
1771.	Postmaster, b. dam by Snap—Gower Stallion, -	10. Mr. Greville.
1779.	Peru, b. out of Jemima, by Snap, -	15. Lord Derby.
1780.	Phenomenon, ch. (winner of the St. Leger), out of Frenzy, by Eclipse, - - - - -	13. Sir J. L. Kaye.
1780.	Punch, ch. dam by Marske—Cullen Arabian, -	10. Lord Sherborne.
1777.	Rover, afterwards <i>Tom Tug</i> , b. out of Legacy, by Young Snip, - - - - -	10. Mr. Shafto.
1770.	Telemachus, br. dam by Skim—Janus, -	11. Mr. Vernon.
1772.	Tuberose, gr. (<i>Rosina's</i> dam,) out of Grey Star- ling, by Starling, - - - - -	13. Mr. Stapleton.
1774.	Triumph, b. out of Sprite, by Blank, -	10. Mr. Vernon.
1773.	Woodpecker, ch. out of Miss Ramsden, by Cade, - - - - -	17. Sir C. Davers.
776.	Weasel, b. dam by Eclipse—Brilliant, -	13. Mr. Hutchinson.
1776.	Wickham, ch. out of Semele, by Blank, -	12. Mr. Burlton.

HENRY AND ECLIPSE RACE,

Contrasted with English Races.

[The following constituted a part of the communication in our last, giving a minute account of the celebrated race on Long Island, signed "AN OLD TURFMAN."]

In the work alluded to, published by E. Conrad, printer, No. 4, Frankfort street, New York, in 1823, the materials for which were furnished by the owner of Eclipse, Mr. C. W. Van Ranst, as appears by his letter to the publisher, dated July 26th, 1823, prefixed to the work, is to be found the following passage, at page 27:—

"The weights carried by each horse were—Eclipse 126 lbs.; Henry 108 lbs. It may be proper to add, that by English sportsmen, who have regulated the weights with such precision and accuracy, 7 lbs. extra weight is considered equal to a distance of forty rods in the four miles; thus Henry in this race, had an advantage of 18 lbs.; or five hundred and sixty-five yards on the score of his youth."

This position of 7 lbs. being equal to a distance, provided the horses be of equal strength, equal age, or more properly speaking, possessing precisely the same powers, I am ready to admit. But by throwing *weight* into the balance, youth and mature age are brought upon equal terms; otherwise all this calculation about weight for age,

is wrong—and if right, Henry had no advantage.—[He carried 8 lbs. more than he would have done, according to the then New Market (Va.) and now the Long Island rules.—See American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, vol. 1, page 429.]

Mr. Van Ranst, at page 17, alluding to the quick time in which the two great races were run at New Market, in England; the one between Matchem and Trajan; the other between Hambletonian and Diamond, goes on to say: "For ourselves we utterly disbelieve the statements, and venture the assertion, that could their Hambletonians and Matchems be resuscitated, and started the four mile heats, with our Eclipse and Henry, they would find that the calculations of longitude are not the only inaccuracies of that age, which would be corrected by the introduction of chronometers."

"And without the fear of contradiction we assert, that on no course in England, with like weights, have the four mile heats been run in shorter time, than by Henry and Eclipse."

It is unfortunate that Mr. Van Ranst for the credit of his favorite horse, should have touched upon *weight*. It is matter of notoriety that in England, heavier weights were, and are still carried, than in America; and that, all aged horses that run for King's plates, carry from 12 st. to 12 st. 4 lbs.; that is, from 168 to 172 lbs., either heats of four miles, or a single four miles, generally the former. I could readily quote many instances where horses have performed heats of four miles, with much heavier weights than those carried by Eclipse and Henry, and in less time; but when Mr. Van Ranst, boldly and flatly contradicts, and treats as false and fabulous, the English authorities, and the statements heretofore given in the English Racing Calendar, and Sporting Magazine, and that upon no other authority except his bare assertion, all argument with him would be unavailing. For myself I must yet believe that there were in England sportsmen of the olden time, as also of as recent date as 1823, capable of furnishing correct reports, and prone to correct false ones.

The author of the "History of the American Eclipse," speaks of the "introduction of chronometers" as though they had not existed in England, in the days of Matchem, Trajan, Hambletonian, Diamond, &c.—Be that as it may, they certainly were there in 1823—the year in which our Eclipse and Henry ran. I will, therefore, for the information of those who are less sceptical than Mr. Van Ranst, compare the speed of our two far-famed American steeds, with that of two English horses of the same year, as reported in the English Racing Calendar, and Sporting Magazine.

"New Market, first October meeting, Oct. 2d, 1823.—King's plate

of 100 guineas, 4 years old, to carry 10 st. 4 lbs.; 5 years old, 11 st. 6 lbs.; 6 years old, 12 st.; and aged, 12 st. 2 lbs. R. C. (Round course.)

Duke of Grafton's ch. c. Hampden by Reubens, 4 years, - - 1

Mr. Wyndham's b. h. Centaur by Canopus, 5 years, - - - 2

Five to four on Hampden, won by half a length.

See the English Racing Calendar for October, 1823.

The English Sporting Magazine for the same month and year, page 39, says: "Hampden the winner of the King's plate at New Market, ran the distance of 3 miles, 5 furlongs, [a furlong is 220 yards—ought it not to be 4 furlongs?] and 187 yards, in 7 min. and 4 sec., carrying 10 st. 4 lbs.; (144 lbs.)"

The above is the distance of the Round course at New Market, and the above rate of running, if continued for 4 full miles, would cover that distance in 7 min. 37½ sec. under the heavy weights of 144 lbs. for a 4 year old, and 160 lbs. for a 5 year old.

It is true that this was only a single heat, but the high breeding and reputation of these horses, warrants the belief, that they would have repeated the distance in good time. This, however, has no bearing as relates to the comparison between them, and our Eclipse and Sir Henry, as we only take into view the first, or single heat run by the latter. Centaur had been travelling the country as a plate horse, and performing (4 miles) at different places during the whole summer, and the day previous to this race, had won a match against Bay Burton over the Beacon course, which is over 4 miles, by 1 furlong and 138 yards. Hampden (4 years) had also won a match the day previous against Athenian, 6 years, giving him 4 lbs. over the T. Y. C. Athenian's favourite course, which shews Hampden to be a very fleet horse.

American Eclipse and Sir Henry, agreeably to the shortest time made by the watches held by the judges on the stand, and by them returned, ran the first heat of four miles, the course being in remarkably fine order, in 7 minutes, 37½ seconds, being two seconds longer than the time taken by the English horses, or rather the rate at which they ran. The distance, however, which the English horses actually ran, was, as before stated, four hundred and seventy-three yards less than four miles; had they continued the full four miles, there might possibly have been a falling off in their rate of something like the ratio of one second in the four hundred and seventy-three yards. And if so, the time would have been the same, with the difference of one second only in favour of the English horses, and their merits nearly equal *had they carried even weights*. But here exists the difference. The task imposed upon the English horses was much greater:

Sir Henry was the same age as Hampden—four years.

Hampden carried	-	-	-	-	-	-	144 lbs.
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Sir Henry carried only	-	-	-	-	-	-	108 lbs.
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Over weight carried by Hampden,	-	-	-	-	-	-	36 lbs.
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If the calculation is correct, as set forth by those experienced in turf affairs, and advanced by Mr. Van Ranst, that seven pounds in a race of four miles is equal to a distance of forty rods or two hundred and twenty yards, (or, what is yet greater, an English four mile distance, which is two hundred and forty yards,) (in the most favourable sense,) Sir Henry would have been beat by Hampden, at even weights, full five distances, being two hundred rods, or one thousand and one hundred yards, which is five-eighths of a mile. But in relation to the powers of Centaur, compared with those of Eclipse, there is a still greater disparity.

Centaur, five years old, carried	-	-	-	-	-	-	160 lbs.
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Eclipse, aged,	-	-	-	-	-	-	126 lbs.
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Thus Centaur gives Eclipse two years and an over-weight of 34 lbs.

Had Centaur ran that year on the Union course he would have had to carry only 116 lbs. in place of

Deduct,	-	-	-	-	-	-	116 lbs.
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Gives as the excess of weight carried,	-	-	-	-	-	-	44 lbs.
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Thus if Centaur could run four miles with an over-weight of 44 lbs. in as short a time as Eclipse did, with only his due weight, of 126 lbs. assuming the position that 7 lbs. is equal to a distance of forty rods, as stated by Mr. Van Ranst, Centaur would have beat Eclipse six distances, and eleven rods, and seven feet, which would be 251 rods and eleven feet, which is three quarters of a mile, and eleven rods and eleven feet. I do not pretend to say that this calculation of 7 lbs. making a difference of forty rods in four miles, is, or is not correct, never having myself tested it; I merely assume the ground taken by Mr. Van Ranst.

Had American Eclipse run for the king's plate at New Market, he would have had to carry 170 lbs. in place of 126. Under these circumstances, I am inclined to believe, that whether the weight imposed on the English horses were reduced to the American level, or that of the American horses increased to the English standard, and they opposed to each other, our far famed and much boasted Eclipse would have cut a queer figure, running with such cattle as Hampden and Centaur.

I was in hopes, Mr. Editor, that some abler writer would ere this have come to your aid, after the manner of Nimrod, Observator, Nim

North, and other writers for the English Sporting Magazine, and have transmitted to you a correct relation of the foregoing race, of all others the most interesting and worthy of record. I shall, the first leisure hour, furnish you with some hints on the management of the race horse, and stable discipline in general. Permit me to assure you, that while my feeble efforts can in any way contribute to the pages of a work which merits so deservedly the patronage of all, it will afford me the greatest pleasure to tender all the information to be derived from the pen of

AN OLD TURFMAN.

MORE OF THE OLD CUB MARE.

MR. EDITOR:

The inclosed advertisement, by the once celebrated Count Hutchings, will, in some measure, illustrate sundry remarks, made through the American Farmer and Turf Register, respecting the numerous pedigrees, claiming not from *a* Cub mare, but from *the* Old Cub mare. I have often seen the Cub mentioned in the advertisement of Mr. Hutchings. He was a strong, well-formed bay horse, and was in truth a son of M'Carty's Cub, when standing in Virginia, or the Western Shore of Maryland, and was one of the several runners of the day that gave reputation to Old Cub. Mr. Hutchings purchased his horse, after being a frequent winner on the Western Shore, and changed his name to Cub. I do not recollect the filly mentioned by Mr. Hutchings, but Spry, another son of Old Cub, was esteemed the fleetest horse of his day, and Judge Duvall can tell you all about *him*.

M'Carty's Cub, and his son Hutchings's Cub, covering in Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Jersey, to say no more, gave abundance of Cub mares, and yet all claim from *the* Old Cub mare, as if there was but one Cub mare. Palafox, mentioned in the Natchez racing, was foaled within a few miles of my residence. I bred from M'Carty's Cub, and had a distinguished filly (Betsey Bell) the same year (1792) with the Cub ancestor of Palafox. This filly was covered by the imported horse Express, the same season (1804) that Palafox was got. I trust that hereafter we shall not hear of the wonderful "*the* Old Cub mare," and that pedigrees will fairly state which Cub got their mare. It is now more than thirty-five years since I procured the attested certificate of Old Cub, which I now inclose to you, and when you can find room, it will gratify many if you publish it, with Mr. Thornton's letter, (not Dr. Thornton.) [See last No. p. 52.] I think it of more importance, as in your American Farmer, vol. 8, p. 184, Ratler, Childers, &c. are there said to come from *the* Old Cub mare. Why go so far from home when M'Carty's Cub and Obscurity were so near to them? Obscurity never went north.

Permit me now to rectify the pedigree of Young Tanner, afterwards called Bajazet. This horse was indeed the property of my near neighbour, the most accomplished gentleman, in town or country, that I ever knew, and who, having a large number of brood mares, purchased Bajazet for his own use. But Gen. Cadwallader, like the great Washington, and almost every gentleman of the old school, was a sportsman; he bred fine horses, and he ran fine horses; it was not for the sake of the purse; no, it was to improve the breed of the noblest of the brute creation; it was to encourage social habits, and to polish our manners by frequent intercourse.—Bajazet was out of the dam of Heath's Childers, but was got by Tanner, who was imported by Daniel Wolstenholme, Esq. and shipped by Osgood Hanbury, of London; (for his performances, see Heber, 1761 and 2.) Bajazet was a capital four mile horse. I have seen him win, yet he was neither handsome nor even showy. He was a rat-tailed brown horse, leggy, and without any carcass. Bajazet and Childers were out of a grand-daughter of the Godolphin Arabian.

F.

(Advertisement.)

CUB will stand at the seat of Major John Dames, at the warm solicitation and prevailing request of some distinguished and influencing characters, though negating and opposed to my own genuine and immediate interest, as having refused (by letter) and foregoing a very handsome, pleasing and competent offer for Cub, by a gentleman who meant to take him to the Austrine country, in which he was bred; but as being governed by a preceding overruling and honorary engagement, Cub stands, the approaching season, at the seat of Major John Dames, and under his direction, and will cover at three pounds the season, three dollars the leap, or for three guineas a colt 'll be ensured. The money must be paid by the 20th of August next, or the value of three pounds, in wheat, at the market price, delivered by that time at Mr. Richard Hall's granary, at Corsica creek. The rising fame of Cub, his archived racing powers, and the beautiful and semblative manner in which he, unfailingly, marks his admired offspring, is recorded in the memory of every generous and impartial sportsman, and treasured in the mind of the fond admirer of the noblest of animals! It may be vain; but it is unequivocally true, that whether the offspring of old Cub race in the sultry rays of the south, or in the more frigid plains of the north, they are equally and always triumphant and victorious! Cub's sister playfully bore off the Bladensburg and Annapolis jockey club purse at the last meetings; and Spry (half brother to Cub,) triumphantly wafted away the second and last palm of the Eastern Shore jockey club. Cub's stud will end the 30th of June, when he will bid a final adieu to the eastern world. The perquisite of the groom is five shillings, which must be paid at the covering of the mares.

JAMES HUTCHINGS.

Eight bushels of wheat, weighing 60 lbs. per bushel, will be received as payment if delivered as above.

J. H.

Maryland, Queen Anne's county, March 20, 1789.

A SUGGESTION TO TRAINERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Red Hook, N. Y. August 29, 1830.

Considering it the duty of every amateur of the horse, to contribute his exertions towards perfecting that noble animal, I hope no apology will be deemed necessary, for offering a suggestion, which, should it prove successful on trial, will greatly advance the efforts of the sportsman and trainer.

The universal method now practised of sweating, is attended with so many inconveniences, that some remedy seems to be called for. The number of heavy woollen blankets used in this operation, in order to retain the perspiration and make the horse break out, cannot fail to be injurious. The English are so well aware of its evil consequences, that it has become a maxim on their turf, "*that letting down in the back sinews, as it is commonly called, is produced by sweats in heavy clothing.*" We cannot be astonished at this fact, when we recollect that the weight of one of these cloths is about 8 lbs.; and the number made use of being generally five or six, it follows that the constant pressure exerted upon the tendons and muscles of the back, is from 40 to 48 lb.; a weight, he is little able to support, when weakened by a diffuse perspiration.

But I shall not enumerate the many inconveniences resulting from the present system, as they will suggest themselves to the mind of every trainer.

To lessen the weight then, is the desired object; and I would suggest as the best means of accomplishing this end, the substitution of cotton for woollen blankets. The former will have all the conveniences, without any of the injurious effects of the latter; they will retain the perspiration equally well, and their moderate weight will obviate the evil consequent upon too great a pressure.

A cotton cloth weighs *four pounds* less than one of woollen, making a difference in six blankets of *twenty-four pounds* in favour of the former. Should the cotton prove on trial, to possess all the useful qualities of the woollen, its superiority with regard to its weight, must render it of great utility to the trainer, and bring it shortly into universal notice.

To those gentlemen, who add the feelings of the patriot to their love of the turf, a further advantage will present itself in the encouragement of domestic manufactures. Our woollen blankets are all imported from Europe, and cannot be made with us, but the cotton may be made in our own looms at a price of almost one half of what we are now paying for the woollen.

This, Mr. Editor, is a mere suggestion, and my chief object in asking for it a place in your useful Magazine, is to call the gentlemen of

the turf to a consideration of the subject, and elicit from them either a trial of its qualities, or the reasons why it may or may not succeed.

REV. DASHEM.

[To many readers it will occur that coverlets for beds made of eider down, so light as to be imperceptible as to weight, are yet to many persons intolerably warm—might not raw cotton be quilted between two pieces of coarse cotton cloth, to produce heat and perspiration, without being oppressively heavy?]

UN SOUND HORSES.

[It imports every one to know the law in regard to the sale of unsound horses. It has been often remarked that there is a particular and very latitudinarian code of morals for *dealers in horses*; and some *gentlemen* of the strictest integrity in all things else, who would shudder or start at the imputation of falsehood, in any other case, think that in the exchange or sale of horses, *suppressio veri* is not quite tantamount to telling a falsehood. We apprehend, however, that if A. sell a horse to B., with a knowledge that he has a capital defect, which materially impairs his value and usefulness, even though he do not warrant him sound, yet for not disclosing the existence of said defect, B. would be entitled to recover the difference between the price paid for the horse and his real reasonable value, to be decided by a jury, with a knowledge of his defects; and such seems to have been the decision in the following case:]

A MODERN DECISION IN THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH, RELATIVE TO AN UNSOUND HORSE.

M. 30, G. 3. Lord Grantley v. General Ainslie.

This action was brought to recover of the defendant twenty pounds, as the price of a gelding. The counsel owned the defendant was a gentleman of the strictest honour. The plaintiff, Lord Grantley, had a hunter that was unsound, and therefore he wished to sell him. For this purpose, his lordship sent him to Tattersall's. He was at first entered, by mistake, as a sound horse; but the moment this mistake was perceived, it was corrected; therefore, when General Ainslie purchased him, he took him at risk, as the warrant was then expunged from the book. The Rev. Mr. Fielding fully confirmed these observations by his evidence.

He also said, that his lordship knew that the horse's eyes were weak; that he was worth £25 or £30, and that, if he had been sound, he would have been worth £50; that Lord Grantley did not warrant the horse sound; that his lordship said he never would.

Another witness said, that Lord Grantley himself was at the stables the day the horse was intended to be taken away. General Ainslie was then present, speaking to two gentlemen, and must have heard Lord Grantley say, that he would never warrant this horse sound. He might be worth £50, or he might not be worth £5. When his lordship was coming away, he told them they might take £20 for him.

Lord Kenyon observed, that this was a cause between persons of considerable distinction, but that it must be determined without any regard to personal considerations. That there was no warranty in this case, was sufficiently proved. If the person selling goods knows of no infirmity in what he exposes to sale, he is not bound to disclose that which he did not know, and he may therefore retain the price. But there was a middle case between these two extremes, and the jury would consider whether this was not that middle case. If a person knows there is some imperfection in a horse, and sells him for sound, I think, said his lordship, that person sins both against the law of morality, and against the law of the land: he ought to have disclosed every infirmity which he knew. That Lord Grantley knew his horse's eyes were weak, was evident from the testimony of Mr. Fielding. There was another question in this case highly important, and that was, whether, upon evidence, it appeared that the price this horse was sold for was adequate. If it was, he would not say that any fraud had been practised. His lordship stated the evidence on both sides, that related to this point. He said the case was reduced to this: whether the price at which the horse was sold, was adequate to the situation in which Lord Grantley knew the horse was? The whole was bottomed upon this: that no man in possession of a secret fault of his property, ought to take that property to market, and to take a sound price for it, when the purchaser would not have given so high a price had this defect been disclosed to him by the seller.—Verdict for the plaintiff £20. [Eng. Sport. Mag.]

HINTS AND CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

A subscriber and hearty well-wisher to your entertaining and useful work, takes leave to submit to you some hints, and to make a few corrections.

1. REPORTS OF RACES.—In the account of the "New Market Spring meeting, May 4, 1830," [the very fact of this being a meeting at "*New Market*," ought to have ensured a more sportsman-like report of the race,] the winning horse for the "proprietor's purse, second day," is put down *fifth*, instead of *first* in order. The same of the third day's purse—the winner, Polly Hopkins, was put down *last*. The same inexcusable blunders appear in several other accounts of races; but I only mention the above simply to call your attention to the fact, so that, hereafter, the procedure, in this respect, may be corrected. I will venture to wager, that, on a recurrence to the forty or fifty volumes now extant of the English Racing Calendar, an inaccuracy like that above stated, cannot be found.—(See Turf Register for June, No. 10, p. 516.) For a correct manner of reporting a race, permit me to refer you to your July No. 11, page 560, communicated to you from the records of the Columbia, S. C. jockey club.

2. PEDIGREES.—To have true and correct accounts of the genealogy of the blood horse, is, I presume, one of the principal objects of your work. Certainly, the *public* are more interested in that part of it than any other. From this work will, probably, hereafter be compiled the "American Stud Book." Hence you will, at once, perceive the great responsibility which rests upon you, and how careful and circumspect you ought to be in admitting to your record pedigrees of spurious or even doubtful character. The pedigree of a *half bred* horse ought not, I think, to be admitted into the Register. What more can you make of the following?—[Vide Turf Register, June, No. 10, page 524.]—"Sir Richard, g. h. on the sire's side, [what does this mean?] Sir Richard was got by the noted horse Pacolet, Pacolet by the imported horse Citizen, he by Pacolet of England, he by Blank, and he by the Godolphin Arabian," &c. [Then follows the pedigree of Citizen, and sundry other horses of note, whose pedigrees have all been published over and over again, and are, moreover, of record in the English Stud Book.] Now, for all that appears here, "Sir Richard" is no more than a half bred horse—having been got by the "noted horse Pacolet;" but not a word is said about his *dam*! If it were worth while, I could mention many more cases like this in your book; but as I am merely giving you some hints, the mention of this will be sufficient.

3. MISTAKES IN NAMES.—It is important that a horse should not only have his proper name given to him, but that the name should also be spelt right.

In every instance where I have seen the name of the imported horse STIRLING appear in your Register, it is incorrectly spelt STERLING. Thus, in your August No. 12, page 617, your correspondent A. P. T. gives you some account of the STERLING, instead of STIRLING Stakes. They were called *Stirling Stakes* on account of many of that horse's get being entered for them. He was bred by Lord Stirling, and imported by Col. Hoopes of the Bowling Green, Virginia. He was a beautiful and high bred horse, but got no capital runners that I ever heard of.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that neither you nor any of the readers of the Turf Register, will think me either querulous or hypercritical in communicating the above. I can assure both you and them, that I am actuated by no other motive than to promote the usefulness of your book, by making it a correct source for future reference, and that every thing in it should appear in a sportsman-like style.

A SPORTSMAN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

OBITUARY OF GREY DIOMED.

Extract to the Editor.—The short note of Grey Diomed, p. 526, is substantially true. I bred from him in 1800. He was afterwards, a friend says, in the winter of 1803–4, sold to Battle and Hilliard. He supplies these additional facts, that in 1806 Grey Diomed, during the season, took the yellow water, supposed to have been communicated by a mare sent to him, and lingered of the disease, at Hilliard's, till the autumn or winter of that year, and died.—[We have a prospect of getting a portrait of that very celebrated horse, and will be thankful for a memoir, or even detached particulars and anecdotes respecting him, his performances and get.]

VETENIRARY.

INFALLIBLE CURE FOR WARTS.

Your Register contains an inquiry for a remedy to remove Warts from horses:—

You may place full confidence in spirits of turpentine; it has never failed when applied by me to the largest, as well as the smallest, some as large as a robin's egg. Touch them neatly over with the end of a feather dipped in the turpentine.

I am your obedient servant,

F.

September 10, 1830.

BREAKING DOWN, OR RUPTURE OF THE SURPINEARY LIGAMENT AND BACK SINEW, OR FLEXON TENDON.

The rupture of the flexon tendons of the foot is not at all so common an accident as that of the ligament, although often mistaken for the latter; nothing but the most powerful force could accomplish a rupture of these tendons. Both accidents are termed *breaking down*, in the common phrase. The great symptom marking the difference between the two accidents is, that when the ligaments only are ruptured, the horse can bend the foot, but he cannot do so if there be a rupture of the tendons. The greatest degree of lameness immediately follows the accident, the horse can scarcely touch the foot to the ground, and it is a most difficult thing to remove the effects, and restore perfect soundness. Every measure to subdue inflammation is to be actively pursued, and the limb is to be kept bent at the joint, which will be found a difficult business, unless the horse be placed in slings, and even then not very easy. Bleeding in the first instance, and repeating it according to the violence of the inflammation, together with ample purging, will be highly necessary in this accident, and cold saturnine applications, with constant rest, will here be particularly requisite.

RAIL SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Holmesburg, Pa. Sept. 9, 1830.

Our small shooters have already commenced their work of murder and destruction among these *poor* little birds. Every day, at high water, on the flats of the Delaware, any where within ten miles of Philadelphia, a most tremendous *fusilade* is kept up for some two or three hours, which would induce a person ignorant of its object, to suppose that a fleet of boats had engaged in deadly strife. It would amuse you much to spend one of these shooting days at Bridesburg, it being a grand rendezvous for the rail-shooting gentry. There you would see gigs and dearborns by the dozen, and hear conversation not much unlike the following: "Well, Mr. Fesmire, will we have a good tide to-day?" "Why, I can't tell exactly till it comes." "Birds plenty, Fesmire?" "Yes, tolerable." "D—n—, Charly, we'll pink 'em." "What d'ye think, t'other day I had only nine pounds of shot, and bagged thirteen birds;—would'nt you call that fair shooting? Yes, and I had three or four charges left."—"Hallog, Fesmire," bawls a fellow before he gets out of his gig, "I bespeak you for a pusher to-day." "No, you don't; Mr. L—— bespoke me for the whole season three months ago." "The d—l you say;—who'll I get?" "Why, I don't know; may-be Black Sam, if he is not engaged." "That's so much for not coming in time;—I should have come up last Sunday."—"I say, Mister, I'd thank you to let that gun alone." "Ask pardon; I was only wondering how you could shoot without any locks." "The d—l you say—then 'I'm dennised.' So much for trusting careless servants, and not cleaning one's own gun;—the fellow has put the gun in the cover without the locks."—"Mister, won't you hire me your gun for to-day?" "I'd rather guess not; I wants to shoot her myself. May-be you can get Fesmire's duck gun." "Not very handy, it's true; but better than none."—"Harry," says another, "how much shot did you bring." "Only a bag—think that'll do?" "Yes, I'd rather think so." "Mr. Fesmire, ain't the tide high enough now?" "Psha, it won't suit these three hours." "Well, I don't care, I came for sport, and will make the most of it;—the early bird catches most grubs. Come, pusher, let's be off." "Why, Mister, I doesn't like to be laying over there in the hot sun three or four hours for nothing." "No matter, I'll pay you extra;—I want a crack at the reed birds." "Thank fortune we're over at last;—I'll load—but where's my gun?—didn't you put it in the boat?" "No, you didn't tell me." "Then it's at Fesmire's. Turn about and pull like the d—l." "That's the way you hurried off without your gun, and I without a dram."

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RAIL, SHOOTING ON THE DELAWARE.

Engraved by the American Museum of Natural History, New York.

March, 1848.

Another gentleman whilst crossing, exclaims, "Why, John, how wide the river is here, but we're most over;—I believe I'll load." "You'd better wait till we land." "No, I want to be ready;—don't you hear how they're cracking—Oh, I'd like to a'been overboard!" "If you ain't your powder-flask is; it bounced off the thwart when you made such a lee lurch just now." "If that's the case, what's to be done?" "Why, I reckon we can borrow some from Mr. Cautious; he always has three or four flasks well filled when he goes out." "O, I see him." "Stop, Sammy, don't push, I see one." "Where?" "Why, yonder." "Poh! that's a fly-up-the-creek;—I guess you doesn't know what a rail is." "Take care, Mister, mind what you're about—you've shot me." "I wasn't shooting towards you." "Yes, you were, or you wouldn't have hit me." "Look out for yourself another time, when you see any body shooting at you." "I don't think I shall, for I believe you've blinded me." "I am very sorry for that;—the sun was right in my eyes when I fired, and I couldn't tell who was in the way." "Nor didn't care, I suppose." "Well, Mr. Bagall, what success?" "Why, tolerable, about sixty;—how did you make out?" "Rather indifferent—fourteen, I believe; ain't there, Sammy?" "There were—but one wounded one crept out of the boat." "Rather poorish luck, I should think." "Yes, but my gun was dirty, and the powder bad, or I'd killed a hundred." "Mr. Everready, I'd thank you for the loan of a few caps; I unfortunately lost my box overboard—this boat is so unsteady." "Stoop! stoop! there's a duck!" "Where?" "What, that fellow whose gun has knocked him over board—Lord how he splashes." "Jim this won't do, we must try and do better than this; the tide is falling fast." "No matter, you can buy some birds." "Ah, there's Dick Poacher, I'll warrant he has some." "Mr. Poacher, how d'ye do?" "Tolerable, I thank ye." "Got any birds?" "Why yes, a few." "How many?" "About six dozen." "What d'ye ask?" "A dollar and a half a dozen." "A'nt that pretty high; we get them in the city for half that price." "Yes, I know you can, but we always gits more here for 'em." "D—d imposition! however, I must have some to count Billy Bragshot for our dinner and club." Our champion arrives at Fesmire's, and the first thing that takes place is a count between him and Bragshot, who, very probably, has supplied himself with Fesmire's spare birds. "How many birds have you got," says Bragshot. "Why about eighty—how many have you?" "Seventy-nine." "I win." "What were you doing so long with Poacher?" "No matter, what has become of all the birds that hung up under the piazza?—come my hearty, no gouging, fair play's a jewel, let's take a cool drink together at your expense."

C.



PLATE II. THE GREAT OAK.

Another gentleman whilst crossing, exclaims, "Why, John, how wide the river is here, but we're most over;—I believe I'll load." "You'd better wait till we land." "No, I want to be ready;—don't you hear how they're cracking—Oh, I'd like to a'been overboard!" "If you ain't your powder-flask is; it bounced off the thwart when you made such a lee lurch jist now." "If that's the case, what's to be done?" "Why, I reckon we can borrow some from Mr. Cautious; he always has three or four flasks well filled when he goes out." "O, I see him." "Stop, Sammy, don't push, I see one." "Where?" "Why, yonder." "Poh! that's a fly-up-the-creek;—I guess you doesn't know what a rail is." "Take care, Mister, mind what you're about—you've shot me." "I wasn't shooting towards you." "Yes, you were, or you wouldn't have hit me." "Look out for yourself another time, when you see any body shooting at you." "I don't think I shall, for I believe you've blinded me." "I am very sorry for that;—the sun was right in my eyes when I fired, and I couldn't tell who was in the way." "Nor didn't care, I suppose." "Well, Mr. Bagall, what success?" "Why, tolerable, about sixty;—how did you make out?" "Rather indifferent—fourteen, I believe; ain't there, Sammy?" "There were—but one wounded one crept out of the boat." "Rather poorish luck, I should think." "Yes, but my gun was dirty, and the powder bad, or I'd killed a hundred." "Mr. Everready, I'd thank you for the loan of a few caps; I unfortunately lost my box overboard—this boat is so unsteady." "Stoop! stoop! there's a duck." "Where?" "What, that fellow whose gun has knocked him over board—Lord how he splashes." "Jim this won't do, we must try and do better than this; the tide is falling fast." "No matter, you can buy some birds." "Ah, there's Dick Poacher, I'll warrant he has some." "Mr. Poacher, how d'ye do?" "Tolerable, I thank ye." "Got any birds?" "Why yes, a few." "How many?" "About six dozen." "What d'ye ask?" "A dollar and a half a dozen." "A'nt that pretty high; we get them in the city for half that price." "Yes, I know you can, but we always gits more here for 'em." "D—d imposition! however, I must have some to count Billy Bragshot for our dinner and club." Our champion arrives at Fesmire's, and the first thing that takes place is a count between him and Bragshot, who, very probably, has supplied himself with Fesmire's spare birds. "How many birds have you got," says Bragshot. "Why about eighty—how many have you?" "Seventy-nine." "I win." "What were you doing so long with Poacher?" "No matter, what has become of all the birds that hung up under the piazza?—come my hearty, no gouging, fair play's a jewel, let's take a cool drink together at your expense."

C.

RAIL, OR SORA.

(See Engraving at the commencement of the number.)

In Pennsylvania and the northern states, this bird is called the rail, in Virginia it is called the sora, and in South Carolina the coot. Its natural history has excited much attention and research, and so far, with but qualified success. Their disappearance is so sudden, and their ability to fly so limited, that many have supposed, that they winter in the mud like frogs; in fact, a gentleman in Virginia gravely says, that they actually change into frogs, and that he and his negroes know it to be so. The simple truth is, they do migrate to the south in the fall, and return north in the spring; facts go fully to establish this assertion. But few winter in the United States, most of them migrating to the West Indies and to Mexico. It appears astonishing, that a bird which rarely flies two hundred yards at once, and even that short distance with apparent difficulty, could possibly make a voyage of so many hundred miles over sea: but our astonishment is abated, when we consider that the bird can swim much better than fly, so that by alternately flying and swimming, they are enabled to perform these long journeys.—They have been frequently met with at sea between the Floridas and the United States, and some have been taken after lighting on board of vessels. I am not so sure the rail of Pennsylvania is exactly the sora of Virginia, though Mr. Wilson says it is the same bird; but some gentlemen with whom I have conversed, and who have seen both birds, seem to doubt it.—The bird found about Detroit and in the interior of the middle states, is certainly different. I have seen many in the neighbourhood of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, which certainly differ from our marsh rail; they are somewhat larger, and the males have a small prominence on the upper part of the bill, these I have never seen in our river marshes; those in Michigan feed on the flats in the lakes on which the wild rice grows, and get extremely fat. The bird now under consideration, is nine inches long, and fourteen inches from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other. They breed in meadows, generally in the vicinity of tide waters, and in marshes along rivers which are not overflowed; their nests are built in a tussock, and have four or five eggs of a dirty white, with dark spots: the young run as soon as hatched, and like the parent, soon learn to conceal themselves: from their colour, which is black, they look like ground mice when running through the grass and weeds.

They begin to congregate in our marshes, towards the latter end of August, where they remain until the weather gets cold. Mr. Wilson is not quite correct, in supposing, that they leave us on the first sharp frost; though it is true, they will not be seen the day succeeding a

frosty night, for they go into the bushes, and cover along shore, where I have known them to remain until November, and have shot them on the tenth of that month. When they first arrive, they are very poor, and totally worthless, but in the course of a few weeks, by feeding on the seed of the reed, they become very fat. I have heard old sportsmen say, that they are rarely found so fat now as formerly; this I think very likely, and it is to be accounted for by the fact of the great increase of shooters, many of whom not having a due regard for their reputation as sportsmen, shamefully commence slaughtering and harassing them before they are fit for any purpose whatever. It is also a singular fact, connected with the history of this bird, that on one day, not a bird will be seen in the marsh, and on the following, they will abound. They have a short queaking cry, which they seldom use, unless some sudden noise is made in the marsh, such as is produced by throwing a stone, splashing an oar, or discharging a gun, and this they will only do when the water is low and they are well covered by reeds.

They certainly possess the faculty of concealing themselves in a greater degree than any other bird we know of; their colour which much resembles the colour of the reed when dead and rotting, greatly assists their own sagacity in this particular. When the water is high, they conceal themselves in the thickest reed, and if apprehensive of being discovered, will lie as close on the surface of the water as possible, and very frequently will cling to the reed with their feet and the bill will be the only part shown above the water. If there be much shooting on the marsh, they will very soon make toward the shore, or to the tall and strong reed where the shooter cannot follow.

When wounded, they dive, and sometimes rather than be taken will hold to a reed until they are drowned, and at low water are sometimes found in that situation. Those that are wounded and cannot get to the shore, become prey to the catfish and eel, both of which are abundant on the marshes in the rail season. Like the woodcock, they feel the influence of moonlight nights, and for the same reason, are in better order during the increase of the moon than when the nights are dark.

Another singular fact in relation to these birds is, that they are subject to a kind of fits, either from fear, or anger, or perhaps both.—Mr. Wilson mentions this fact as communicated to him by our accomplished naturalist, Mr. Ord, and though the correctness of the story has been doubted by some who are sceptical, from ignorance, I am well assured, this peculiarity belongs to that bird, and that Mr. Ord's account is not only true, but that this case is not a mere insulated occurrence. A very respectable and intelligent friend of mine, when

shooting rail, last autumn, on the Delaware, came upon one very suddenly with the boat, and instead of flying, the bird turned over on its back and began to kick and flutter at a wonderful rate. He naturally supposed the bird to be wounded, and when the boat was near enough picked it up, upon examination, however, he found no marks about it, and as it was then apparently quite dead, he threw it into the locker of the boat among the other birds. He was, however, undeceived when he came to take the birds out of the boat, for he then found this bird perfectly recovered, and ready to make his escape; he took him home and kept him for some time, until an opportunity offering, the bird got off.

In Virginia, they have a singular method of killing the rail, or sora, as it is there called, and it is done, as I have been informed, somewhat in this manner. An iron grate is fixed on the end of a long pole, in which is placed a quantity of very combustible wood: this is set on fire, and the pole is then set into the canoe like a mast, the boatman is provided with a light paddle, and directs the boat into the reed; the poor birds become astonished at the light and few attempt to fly, they are struck by the boatman with his paddle, who so long as the tide is sufficiently high, is busily employed in this manner; more than two hundred birds have been killed by two or three boatmen, in the course of one night.

In Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, they are killed more according to art, but with perhaps no greater amusement. A batteau, or light boat, from fifteen to eighteen feet long, is used for this purpose; the shooter is provided with a man to push the boat, which is done by standing in the stern, and propelling her with a pole ten or twelve feet long, with a large knob on the end of it, to prevent it sinking too deep into the mud, and a spike driven into the end of the knob, to prevent it slipping. The sportsman stands forward in the boat, with his left foot considerably advanced, in order to keep himself in a steady position, the boat is then pushed in the direction the shooter may think proper to direct, and the birds being alarmed by the boat, will rise before him, almost always at such a distance as to make their death certain; they will sometimes, even suffer the boat to run over them without flying. The sport seldom lasts more than four hours, for soon after the tide begins to ebb, from some cause, not easily explained, the bird will not get up. It is no uncommon thing, for one shooter to kill from fifty to eighty birds in a tide. By many persons they are considered as a great delicacy, and sell in Philadelphia market, from fifty to seventy-five cents per dozen, and sometimes higher.

They are very slow on the wing, and fly with their legs hanging down; a very slight wound is sufficient to kill them, provided it be any where about the body; very fine shot is used for this purpose, and should not be a lower number than eight, though number nine is more commonly used.

[*Shooter's Manual.*]

ON THE CHOICE OF A GUN.

[The following observations are from an early volume of the *English Sporting Magazine*—if improvements have since been made, in what do they consist?]

As to the good properties of fowling pieces, they may be enumerated under the following general heads: First, the barrel should be of a tolerably large bore, and very smooth, with a handsome outside: the length from three to three feet six inches; the lock rather small, with good and strong springs: the stock neat, not too much burnt in the but; and upon the whole, the piece to rise light and handy to the shoulder. The mounting may be according to fancy; however, brass, for weather and convenience, is certainly preferable to steel. As for the intrinsic value of a piece, that can only be known by trial, without which, no new one should be purchased.

For the purpose of trial, we would advise a young sportsman to stand at about the distance of seventy yards, from a clear barn door, or any such place, so that the degree of scattering the shot will be better observed. At his first charge, let him try the common charge of a pipe of powder, and a pipe and a half of shot; and, to do the gun justice, let him be as steady as possible in his aim. If you find you have thrown any at this distance into the card, you may safely conclude the piece is a good one; or if you have missed the card, perhaps through unsteadiness, and thrown a tolerable sprinkling into the sheet, you may have the same good opinion of the gun; but if you find none in the sheet, and are sensible of having shot steady, try then an equal quantity of powder and shot (which some barrels are found to carry best) at the same distance: and if you then miss giving the sheet a tolerable sprinkling, refuse the piece, as being but an indifferent one, if you are determined to have one of the best sort, which certainly is most advisable; and this trial may be reckoned altogether sufficient for a gun that is recommended by any gunsmith as a first rate one. But for the second, or more indifferent sort, let fifty-five or sixty yards be the distance of trial, and a judgment formed according to the above rule; but it must be observed, that as some pieces carry a larger quantity of powder and shot than others, so it will be advisable to try three or four different quantities; but never to exceed a pipe and a half of powder, and the proportionable quantity of shot, as before mentioned.

SHOT.

Shot is an article worthy the sportsman's care: it is by some deemed important that the size of the shot be proportioned not only to the peculiar species of game, but also to the season of the year in which it is pursued. Birds have their feathers, and hares their fur, thicker in winter than in autumn; consequently require a larger shot, or a shorter distance for either to be penetrated by them.

The number of pellets in an ounce, and also in a charge for a double barrel gun of the numbers 4, 5, 6, and 7, both of *common* and *patent* shot, are here noted; to these are added, those of *mixed* shot, which an uncle of the compiler's, who was allowed to be one of the best marksmen of his time, after minute trials, and mature experience, preferred to every other kind: gamekeepers frequently use it, and many persons in this class are in the habit of trying and knowing what shot will do most execution, and are men who generally draw their reflections and remarks from actual and successful experiment. It is true, they do not write a treatise upon the subject, yet, from killing game and animals at all times, are at least as likely to form a just decision as gentlemen, who for the most part only use their guns three months at the commencement of the season. The numbers of shot proper to be mixed together for general use are, 4, 5, 6, and 7.

	Grains.
One oz. of No. 4, <i>common</i> shot, contains	166
Charge for double gun	317
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 4, contains	202
Charge for ditto	375 Differ. 53 gr.
One oz. of No. 5, <i>common</i> shot, contains	230
Charge for ditto	437
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 5, contains	271
Charge for ditto	512 Differ. 75 gr.
One oz. of No. 6, <i>common</i> shot, contains	300
Charge for double gun	554
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 6, contains	327
Charge for ditto	630 Differ. 76 gr.
One oz. of No. 7, <i>common</i> shot, contains	363
Charge for ditto	708
One do. of <i>patent</i> , No. 7, contains	388
Charge for ditto	757 Differ. 49 gr.

MIXED SHOT.

One oz. of No. 4, 5, 6, <i>common</i> shot, contains	232
Charge for ditto	434
One do. of <i>patent</i> , 4, 5, 6, contains	263
Charge for ditto	493 Differ. 59 gr.

	Grains.
One oz. of No. 5, 6, 7, contains	297
Charge for ditto	582
One do. of <i>patent</i> , 5, 6, 7, contains	330
Charge for ditto	599 Differ. 17 gr.

The smallest shot above noticed will kill at forty yards; the velocity of a charge of No. 7, being equal to one of No. 3 at that distance: and since small shot fly thicker than large, in proportion to its size, and as there are many parts about the body of a bird wherein a pellet of No. 7 will affect its vitality equal to a pellet of No. 2, the chances by using the former are multiplied in the marksman's favour; for it is the number, and not the magnitude of the particles, that kills on the spot; and if sportsmen would be persuaded to use No. 5 and 6 in *Grouse* and *Partridge*, and No. 7 in *Woodcock* shooting, instead of No. 3 and 4; and No. 4 and 5 for *Black Game* and *Pheasants*, instead of No. 2 and 3, they would bring home one-third more game, and not destroy one head more than usual. They who prefer large shot, and accustom themselves to fire at great distances, leave nearly as many languishing in the field, as immediately fall; whereas, those that use small shot, and shoot fair, fill their bag with little spoil or waste beyond what they take with them from the field. To an old gamekeeper of the compiler's he has often put the question, why he was so partial to small shot? (for he generally used No. 6 and 7 mixed,) and his reply was, "sir, they go between the feathers like pins and needles; whilst the large shot you use as often glance off as penetrate them."

It is no uncommon thing to see a shooter strike a considerable quantity of feathers out of a bird which he declares must die, and that if his shot had been larger he should have brought it down: with this idea, he provides himself with heavier shot, and expects to be more successful: in this he is sure to be disappointed; for, perhaps, the occasion of his before only feathering the bird, was, because the shot was too large, and a single grain had grazed the bird without drawing blood; for if a pellet strikes a bird full, and enters the flesh, the feathers are carried in with it, and seldom any seen floating in the air: on the contrary, a shot passing close to the skin of a bird without entering it, the feathers are stript from that part, and from the profusion left behind it is averred to be hard struck.

It is a fact stated to have been determined by repeated observation, that a bird killed with *patent* shot will turn green twenty-four hours sooner than one killed at the same time with the *common* shot; and this accelerated putrefaction is said to arise from the quantity of copperas used in preparing the lead for this particular manufacture.

[*Daniel's Rural Sports.*

GAME ESTABLISHMENT AT CHANTILLI.

The destruction of game by crowned heads in your last, does not equal the game establishment at Chantilli, the most extraordinary one in Europe, once belonging to the house of Condé. It included twenty-one miles of park, and forty-eight miles of forest. The horses, when the family were at that place, were above 500; the dogs 60 to 80 couple; the servants above 500; the stables the finest and best in Europe. We shall now present to the sporting and unsporting reader, for both will lift up their eyes, a list of game killed, year by year, through a series of thirty-two years—beginning with the year 1748, and ending with the year 1779:—

LIST OF THE GAME.

54,878	24,029	37,209	19,932
37,160	27,013	42,902	27,164
58,712	26,405	31,620	30,429
39,892	38,055	25,994	30,859
32,470	50,812	18,479	25,813
39,893	40,234	18,050	50,666
32,470	26,267	26,371	13,304
16,186	25,953	19,771	17,566

Now let us give (of birds and beasts) their bill of mortality; that is, the numbers, in detail, of each specific description, registered as below, and detailed to have been killed at Chantilli, in the above-mentioned series of years. Hares 77,750, rabbits 587,470, partridges 117,574, red ditto 12,426, pheasants 86,193, quails 19,697, rattles 449, woodcocks 2164, snipes 2856, ducks 1353, woodpickers 517, lapwings 720, becfigue (small birds like our wheatear) 67, curlews 32, oves d'Egypt 3, oyes sauvage 14, bustards 2, larks 106, tudells 2, fox 1, crapeaux 8, thrushes 1,313, guynard 4, stags 1712, hinds 1682, falcons 519, does 1921, young does 135, roebucks 4669, young ditto 810, wild boars 1942, carcassies (young boars) 818: a magnificent list of animal slaughter carefully and systematically recorded as achievements. It has, however, been flatly asserted by a tourist, that at different times, near 1000 men were condemned to the gallies! many hundred peasants, it is well known, fell, murdered by the keepers, literally hunted down and shot! and the bodies of the dead thrown into the next ditch, or hid under a little mould grubbed up in the park!—Such were the abuses growing out of a passion for destroying the birds of the air and the beasts of the field called sporting. In these archives it is stated, with more than senatorial gravity, that “the pieces of game killed by S. A. R. Monseigneur Le Prince de Condé were, in number, 65,524.” That “the nine pieces killed

by the late Prince's grandson, the Duc D'Enghein, were all rabbits!" That "the pieces killed by Duc de Bourbon were these—pheasants 1451, hares 1207, partridges 1254, red ditto 143;" and by Comte D'Artois, these—"pheasants 978, hares 870, partridges 1109, red ditto 115." Such were the records kept by those possessed of a lordship or manor!

SHOOTING.

Mr. Keene, of Hammersmith, killed twenty pigeons, in twenty-one shots, from a trap, at the regular twenty-one yards distance; and in March, 1811, he killed in a match against Mr. Elliot, the same number, beating his adversary by one.

In Wiltshire the same year, Captain Hicks shot against the game-keeper of Mr. Maurice, at fifteen pigeons, turned off at the same distance, each killed the whole, and in shooting off the ties, the former missed his sixth bird, and lost the match, which was for two hundred guineas.

SPEED OF PIGEONS.

In July, 1808, a wager was decided, by setting off three pigeons, belonging to a young man, named Wilson, in the borough, who undertook, that they would fly thirty-five miles, in one hour. They were accordingly set off the same evening, at five o'clock, five miles beyond Tunbridge Wells, and arrived again at the residence of their owner, in the short space of fifty-three minutes, being seven minutes within the time allowed.

Dr. Russell tells us, when pigeons were employed as posts, persons not only placed the paper containing the news under the wing, to prevent its being destroyed by wet, but "used to bathe their feet in vinegar, with a view to keeping them cool, so as they might not settle to drink or wash themselves, which would have destroyed the paper."

DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Centreville, Md. 4th September, 1830.

In the application of one of the remedies prescribed in the *Turf Register*, for the cure of the distemper in dogs, I was fortunate enough to save the life of a beautiful and promising pointer pup, and consider myself by *this alone*, amply compensated for the price of the work.

Respectfully, yours,

T. W. 3d.

[The recipe above referred to, is the first one on page 77, No. 2, vol. 1.]

DOGS.

"To what base uses we may return, Jowler!"

It is said that an engineer in this state is about to establish a cotton factory upon a forty dog power. Would that he had spared this last degradation to the faithful and unrequited friend of man. In animal sagacity, the dog stands first of brutes, and in moral qualities he often surpasses his master. In fidelity and self-devotion, he has no equal, and he has supplied in all languages the proverb that best expresses what is faithful. Tradition, poetry, history, record and embellish his merits—his dereliction of self, and devotion to duty; yet, though men generally profess in the abstract to love him, and though the individual master will not permit any one but himself to abuse his dog, he is known to declare and to act upon the principle, that the more the animal is beaten, the better he will love his tyrant. Truly may such love and fidelity be called an unalterable, irresistible instinct, when it survives so many injuries.

Every stage of his life but carries him farther from the end of his creation, if he was created to pursue his own happiness. Before he can distinguish between right and wrong, his ears are cropped as though he were a dishonest *man*, or as if it were just to punish him before conviction or commission of crime. As the pup grows into doghood, he is subjected to the assaults of a pack of his own kind, and perhaps kindred, who have acquired from men an artificial sense of injustice. But the injustice of his equals is more easy to be borne, than the ingratitude of his master. He is charged with being the recipient of a fabulous disease which would create sympathy to others, while it causes only cruelty and outrage to dogs. He is made to furnish evidence against himself, and in a country where the laws have no torture either for witnesses or prisoners, he is forced to become by implication, his own accuser.

On suspicion of madness, he is worried beyond even the endurance of canine forbearance, and if he but drop his tail or show his teeth before his tormentors, nothing can save him but instant flight,—a desertion of the old fire-side, that for ten years he has shared with the grey cat; an eternal expatriation into another region, where he must throw himself on the benevolence of strangers, with as much confidence in human charity as he can gather from the usage of his former friends.

His flight raises the whole country side, and he is pursued like a wolf or other ravenous beast. If, however, he should escape the fatal suspicion of rabies, and attain to old age, with courage as great as ever, but a natural loss of teeth—some diminution of power though no lack of will,—the children of the house, whom he guarded to the

school, and with whom he gambolled in the field, watching them while they slept, and when they woke keeping upon their eyes his "wistful face," as if no other objects could delight him—they, even they, discard him for a younger favorite, and he is knocked on the head by the hard serving man of a harder master, and tumbled with a pitchfork into a half made grave,

"Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

[*Boston Tribune.*]

THE OTTER.

The description of this animal, and the mode of destroying it, are mentioned on account of its being so inveterate a foe to the fisherman's amusement: for the otter is as destructive in a pond as a pole-cat in a hen-house. This animal seems to link the chain of gradation between terrestrial and aquatic creatures, resembling the former in its shape, and the latter, in being able to remain for a considerable space of time under water, and in being furnished with membranes like *fins* between the toes, which enable it to swim with such rapidity, as to overtake fish in their own element: the otter, however, properly speaking, is not amphibious, he is not formed for continuing in the water, since, like other terrestrial creatures, he requires the aid of respiration; for if, in pursuit of his prey, he accidentally gets entangled in a net, and has not time to cut with his teeth the sufficient number of meshes to effectuate his escape, *he is drowned*. The usual length of the otter, from the tip of the nose to the base of the tail, is twenty-three inches; of the tail itself (which is broad at the insertion and tapers to a point) sixteen; the weight of the male from eighteen to twenty-six, of the female from thirteen to twenty-two pounds. One was snared in the river Lea, October, 1794, between Ware and Hertford, which weighed upwards of *forty* pounds. The head and nose are broad and flat, the eyes are brilliant, although small, are nearer the nose than is usual in quadrupeds, and placed in such a manner, as to discern every object that is *above*, which gives the otter a singular aspect not unlike the eel: but this property of seeing what is above gives it a peculiar advantage when lurking at the bottom for its prey, as the fish cannot discern any object *under* them, and the otter seizing them from beneath, by the belly, readily takes any number with little exertion: the ears are extremely short, and their orifice narrow; the opening of the mouth is small, the lips are capable of being brought very close together, somewhat resembling the mouth of a fish, are very muscular, and designed to close the mouth firmly, while in the action of diving, and the nose and corners of the mouth are furnished with very long whiskers: it has

thirty-six teeth, six cutting and two canine above and below; of the former, the middlemost are the least; it has besides five grinders on each side in both jaws. The legs are very short, but remarkably broad and muscular, the joints articulated so loosely, that the otter can turn them quite back, and bring them on a line with its body, and use them as fins: each foot has five toes, connected by strong webs like those of a water fowl; thus nature, in every particular, has attended to the way of life allotted to an animal, whose food is fish, and whose haunts must necessarily be about waters. The otter has no heel, but a round ball under the sole of the foot, by which its track in the mud is easily distinguished, and is termed the seal.

The general shape of the otter is somewhat similar to that of an overgrown weasel, being long and slender; its colour is entirely a deep brown, except two small spots of white on each side the nose, and one under the chin; the skin is valuable, if killed in the winter, and makes gloves more durable, and which at the same time will retain their pliancy and softness, after being repeatedly wetted, beyond any other leather.

The otter destroys large quantities of fish, for he will eat none, unless it be perfectly fresh, and what he takes himself; by his mode of eating them, he causes a still greater consumption. So soon as the otter catches a fish, he drags it on shore, devours it to the *vent*, but, unless pressed by extreme hunger, always leaves the remainder, and takes to the water in quest of more. In rivers it is always observed to swim against the stream to meet its prey; it has been asserted, that two otters will hunt in concert that active fish the salmon; one stations itself above, the other below where the fish lies, and being thus chased incessantly the wearied salmon becomes their victim. To suppose the otter never takes to the sea is a mistake, for they often have been seen seeking for their booty in it, and which, in the Orkneys, has been observed to be cod and conger.

In very hard weather, when its natural food fails, the otter will kill lambs, sucking pigs, and poultry, and one was caught in a warren, where he had come to prey on the rabbits.

The hunting of the otter was formerly considered as excellent sport, and hounds were kept solely for that purpose. The chase of the otter has still, however, its stanch admirers, who are apparently as zealous in this pursuit as in any other we read of. In 1796, near Bridgnorth, on the river Worse, four otters were killed: one stood three, another four hours, before the dogs, and was scarcely a minute out of sight. The hearts, &c. were eaten by many respectable people who attended the hunt, and allowed to be very delicious; the carcasses were also eaten by the men employed, and found to be excellent.

Somerville thus describes the ravages of the otter:

————— “gloomy retreat
Of the bright scaly kind; where they, at will,
On the green wat’ry reed their pasture graze,
Suck the moist soil, or slumber at their ease,
Rock’d by the restless brook, that draws aslope
Its humid train, and loves their dark abodes.
Where rages not oppression? Where, alas!
Is innocence secure? Rapine and spoil
Haunt e’en the lowest deeps: seas have their sharks,
Rivers and ponds enclose the rav’nous pike;
He in his turn becomes a prey; on him
Th’ amphibious OTTER feasts. Just is *his* fate
Deserv’d; but tyrants know no bounds—nor spears
That bristle on his back, defend the perch
From his wide greedy jaws! nor burnish’d mail
The yellow carp; nor all his arts can save
Th’ insinuating eel, that hides his head
Beneath the slimy mud; nor yet escapes
The crimson-spotted trout, the river’s pride,
And beauty of the stream. Without remorse,
This midnight pillager, ranging around,
Insatiate swallows all. The owner mourns
The unpeopled rivulet, and gladly hears
The huntsman’s early call, and sees, with joy,
The jovial crew, that march upon its banks,
In gay parade, with bearded lancets arm’d.

ANGLING ANECDOTE.

Plutarch, speaking of angling, informs us that Mark Antony and Cleopatra, in the midst of their unparalleled splendour, passed many of their hours in that tranquil amusement. He also mentions a deception reciprocally played off by those two royal personages upon each other.—The whole business of angling may indeed be said to be deceptive, and therefore tricks in that art should be excused. But let me hasten to the tale:

“Antony,” says Plutarch, “went out one day to angle with Cleopatra; and being so unfortunate as to catch nothing in the presence of his mistress, he was much dissatisfied, and gave secret orders to the fishermen to dive under water, and put fishes which had been fresh taken upon his hook. After he had drawn up two or three, Cleopatra perceived the trick: she pretended, however, to be surprised at his good fortune and dexterity, and mentioned the circumstance to her friends; at the same time inviting them to come and see him angle.

Accordingly a very large company went out in the fishing vessels; and, as soon as Antony had let down his line, she commanded one of her servants to be before-hand with Antony, and, diving into the water, to fix upon his hook a *salted fish*, one of those which were brought from the Euxine sea."—It does not appear how Antony relished this imposition from his fair associate.

TROUT IN THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

MR. EDITOR:

Prairie des Chiens, M. T. Sept. 3, 1830.

I have often heard it asserted that there were no trout to be found in the valley of the Mississippi, I now know the contrary to be the fact. There is a fine spring brook, two and a half or three miles in length, with a rapid current, which empties into the Ouisconsin river, about five miles above its mouth, that is filled with the finest trout. The Ouisconsin empties into the Mississippi about the forty-third degree of latitude. There are one or two persons here that have been old trout catchers in their day, who would not believe such fish existed in this part of the world, and nothing short of their actual production could convince them. The brook has been visited several times this summer, by a party of "green horns," ignorant of the art, illy provided with fishing tackle, &c. but nevertheless, each time they were eminently successful; not less than thirty, and I believe in one instance upwards of sixty fine trout were taken in a day.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A HUNTER IN THE PRAIRIE.

EXTRAORDINARY MORTALITY AMONGST FOX HOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

King William Co. Va. Sept. 5, 1830.

Since I had the pleasure of seeing you at the Tree Hill races in October, 1829, I have been very unfortunate with my pack of hounds, having lost thirteen of the best of them from among nineteen, owing I believe to an extraordinary hard run after an old red fox, after the termination of the hunting season, which we generally estimate to expire on the 15th of March. This old fox had been run frequently before, during the last season by various packs of dogs, but had baffled the efforts of all who had attempted to take him, and was at the termination of the season left to reign triumphantly, master of the dogs that had been in pursuit of him, and a terror to the neighbourhood in which he walked, from his destruction of lambs, pigs and poultry; consequently a proposition was made to me when at the clerk's office, at our courthouse, about ten miles below this, to send up for my pack of dogs

and to go and endeavour to catch this old veteran if possible; as the idea of his remaining until the next season was quite mortifying to all those who had made efforts to take him. I accordingly consented to send for my dogs, and on the morning of, I believe, the 20th of March, the weather quite warm, we set out before sunrise, in anxious pursuit of the old yellow, as he was generally styled, from his peculiar colour. From the court-house, with twelve couple of as fine dogs as ever were seen in this country, and a little after sunrise, we arrived at the cover where he was usually started, or as the English sportsman would say, *unkenneled*;* in a few minutes a fine trail [drag] was struck, the dogs carrying it breast high, and not much time elapsed

*[Sportsmen should preserve the *terms* that belong technically and by common consent to each sport. In field sports, of course we derive our language from England, there the terms are: when going out with hounds in the morning, and reaching the place of meeting, we *throw off* (or *cast off*) the hounds; we *rouse* a deer, *unkennel* a fox, or *start* a hare. When a hound challenges who can be relied upon, he has taken *scent* of a deer, *drag* of a fox, or *trail* of a hare. If a hound *quests* (that is, gives tongue) without a cause, he is said to *babble*. After finding, if the *scent* lies well, and the hounds run together, the scent is said to be *breast-high*. When, during the chase, the hounds (in consequence of bad, dry, or stormy weather) are often at fault, and the huntsman is under the necessity of adverting to whatever advantages and assistance he can obtain, he has, perhaps, no other alternative, than to avail himself of the *track* of whatever GAME he has in pursuit; in either of which cases, he *slots* a deer, he *foots* a fox, or he *pricks* a hare.

It was formerly the custom to say a *kennel* of hounds; of beagles a *pack*: it is now more usual to call them indiscriminately a kennel of hounds, when in the kennel; but all are equally called a pack in the field. Of greyhounds, pointers, and spaniels, when speaking of numbers, it is right to say a *brace*, (for two;) a *couple* of fox hounds, a *leash* of greyhounds, a *brace and half* of pointers and spaniels, (for three;) and two brace of either, for four. When a deer, during the chase, gets into the water, he is then said to *take foil*: when so hard run, and so much distress, that he turns round, and faces the hounds, he is then said to *stand at bay*. The head of the fox, when killed, is called the *front*, (in some parts, the *scalp*;) his feet, *pads*; and his tail, the *brush*; which is the distinguishing trait of honour for the day, that every fearless foxhunter rides for. When the game leaves covert, it is said to have *gone away*: when, in the height of the chase, the game makes a short turn to the right or left, and the hounds come to a fault, by having over-run the scent, the game is then said to have *headed*: if that is returned in a parallel line with the original chase, it is called a *double*; and if it is brought again directly into the old *track*, it is called running *the foil*.

Hounds at the commencement of a season, after so long a confinement and restraint, are inclined to chase every thing they see, or scent from a *pig* to a *polecat*, in all which cases they are said to *run riot*. Hounds *draw* for a fox; they *try* for a hare. When greyhounds are removed from one country to another, they travel with *collars*; hounds in *couples*.]

before it was proclaimed that old reynard was up and off, and for about two hours and forty minutes a finer or more melodious cry was never heard, nor a harder run ever witnessed; every dog doing his part, and to the last well up, when old yellow was compelled to take earth: upon digging to him we ascertained that he had taken refuge in a den, in which was his mate with seven young ones. The dogs were then called off, and the old dog fox again turned loose, and after giving him ten minutes law, the hounds were laid on the trail, but his strength it appeared had failed as he only ran about ten or fifteen minutes before he was overtaken and killed. The old bitch fox we had turned out for the ensuing season.

It is a remarkable circumstance that of the twelve couple of hounds with which we commenced the chase, and one couple that joined in a few minutes after, all have died except seven dogs. They were all similarly affected, their legs in almost every instance swelling considerably, causing great lameness, and in some instances to such a degree as to cause them to burst, and in one or two instances their eyes swelled so much that they bursted. In but few instances did they lose their appetites to the last of their disease. If it can be termed a distemper, it certainly differs from any I have ever before witnessed, notwithstanding I have raised a great many, and lost many with what is generally called the distemper, having kept a pack of dogs for the last thirty years.* One of the six I have left is a slut, full sister to the young dog Frolick,† sent to you by Mr. Brumley from New Kent, only at a different litter, and from which I am now raising some puppies. I am afraid that I shall tire you out with this long epistle, but trust as you are a sportsman it will be entertaining to you.

I was much pleased at observing in your last number of the Turf Register, an account of the arrival at Baltimore, among others, of a fox hound bitch with five pups from England, which I presume are of genuine stock, the breed from which I assure you is much to be desired in this country, as I believe our original stock of the English fox hound have very much degenerated in point of blood, caused by the carelessness of breeders in some instances, and in others by the great propensity and anxiety of sportsmen to have the fleetest dogs;

*[May they not have been poisoned by something infectious in the condition of the game. Would not old reynard have shown them different play in the month of December?]

†[The handsomest hound we ever beheld, not excepting Chichester's beautiful Flirtilla, but unfortunately lost or *stolen*, after the first chase, in which he was the leader of the pack, and the admiration of all in the field. We are sorry to despair of getting Nimrod from the same neighbourhood, but not the less obliged to his owner, who was willing that he should have been sent.]

to accomplish this object they frequently cross with the pointer dog, cur dog, &c. I have all my life used great caution in raising my hounds and endeavouring to keep the blood as pure as possible, and I have no hesitation in saying, that I believe I now have among the best bred dogs in this country; and if a description of their origin and pedigree will not be uninteresting to you, I will at some future time, ere long, give it to you. With great respect, R. P.

SCENT.

When, as sportsmen, we come to consider the weather, it is not merely our getting wet, nor being able to discharge our fowling-pieces, or the game not lying well, which must be the result from a wet day, that we should so attentively consider; the great and important cause of our attention should be the *scent*; for scent, in bad weather, is equally lost to the pointer, as to the hound. When rain is over head, or at hand, the pointer's olfactory organs of smelling, are equally lost as the hound's.* "*Scent*," says *Mr. Beckford*, "is the leading principle, from which the great enjoyment of all field sports are derived," and therefore equally interesting to the shooter, as to the hunter. Experience must convince every sportsman, that difference of soil, occasions a difference of *scent*. *Mr. Somerville* conceives, that scent depends chiefly on two things, *the condition the ground is in, and the temperature of the air*; both of which should be moist, without being too wet. When both are in this condition, the scent is then perfect; but when the ground is hard, and the air dry, there will be scarcely any. It never lies well when the wind is in the north, northeast, or east; the soft winds from the south, and westerly, without rain, and not too rough, are the periods when scent lies the best. When cobwebs hang on bushes, or are observed on a sunny morning, along the tops of the stubbles, the scent will not lie well, nor will it when frost rises. [Shooting Directory.

* Sporting dogs also lose their olfactory powers in sea voyages, even in the short passage between England and Ireland; pointers have been known to lose them for months. Hounds, as well as pointers, have been sent to the Cape of Good Hope, and although previous to their going there, were well known to possess every requisite necessary for animals, yet, after their arrival, were never worth a shilling.

Sir Charles Turner sent from the Continent, in 1794, for a famous pack of harriers to England, and after they arrived there, for some time, they were to all appearance, extremely bad; and not until some months after their being brought there, were they entitled to be called a pack of tolerable hounds. From this we may conceive, that climate, passage, air, or soil, have powerful effects on the olfactory organs of animals.

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Haywood, Chatham Co. N. C. January, 1830.

Desirous of complying with your request, soliciting communications from sportsmen of the result of their hunting, I have waited, with no ordinary anxiety, during the catching of upwards of thirty foxes, each time hoping the next chase would afford something worthy to record in your very valuable pages, and as often being disappointed, few of that number having stood before our pack more than half an hour before being run into. I abandon, therefore, in despair, the hope of giving you the result of any entertaining fox chase; but, supposing it may not be wholly uninteresting to that portion of your readers, who are alive to the animating cry of dogs, to know the different modes of deer hunting in the different parts of our country, I send you an account of a late hunt during three days. I would here remark, that in the part of the county in which I reside, deer are not killed with the view wholly to venison, nor that the lucky huntsman should add to his count, but we are only emulous in superior horsemanship in heading the deer oftenest before he is run into by the dogs, or in dexterity in shooting.

The first day, the sportsmen having assembled, being all well mounted, and armed with a short barrel flint and steel gun, (percussion being considered dangerous in the eager pursuit of the dogs, from explosion, by striking against trees and bushes,) we rode about four miles, to a drive, where all entering with the dogs, a challenge was soon given, and a cold trail pursued about a mile, when the whole pack went rapidly off in full cry. We now pursued, under spur, in the direction of Rocky river, for about three miles, when, to our great satisfaction, we discovered the cry to be returning in a direction a little below us. Great exertions were now made to intercept the game in his effort to gain Haw river, but all we could do was only to procure us the sight of a fine buck, at a distance, beyond the reach of our guns, bounding over the low bushes, and struggling to avoid the cry of ten couple of fine dogs, who were pressing him in a style that would have given satisfaction to Nimrod himself. The dogs soon passed us, and we were content to follow at a more moderate gait, hoping to overtake him at Haw river, (a distance of about six miles,) to which stream he was evidently bending his course; but, on our arrival, we found, to our mortification, that the pack had there overtaken him, and, as we conjectured, sunk him. The next morning we met, according to appointment, and entering a drive, near Haw river, a challenge and start were successively obtained, and each sportsman pursued the dogs a considerable distance up Haw river, where we

were all brought together by the view halloo of one of our party, who, in the pursuit, discovered a buck making his way from Haw river to Deep river. On arriving at the latter stream, the pack swam over, and very soon took the track on the opposite side, and, pursuing it about five miles into the piney woods, forced the buck back again into Deep river, where, after about two hours hard running, he was shot—the whole pack close at his heels. The third morning we again met, and, after two or three ineffectual efforts, we at length succeeded in arousing a fine doe, which, after a rapid run of about two hours, was ran into by the whole pack in her attempt to gain Buckhorn creek.

Another mode practised to kill deer with us is exemplified in the following: One of my neighbours discovered that some deer resorted to a small wheat patch, about a mile from him, and determined to kill one or more of them. He accordingly baited a place, and finding the deer regularly came thereto, he erected a scaffold, about ten feet high, in a situation most convenient to the bait and the part of the fence over which they were accustomed to jump into the field. The evening for killing the big buck, as he was called, was at length determined on, and my neighbour, on leaving his house with his old musket heavily charged, told his son, that about sun-set he might bring down to the baited field the horse and slide, to bring home the big buck and other deer which he might kill, that he need not wait his return, for the game was sure; not having failed to come into the field for some time. He arrived at the place without any occurrence worthy of remark, and, having seated himself advantageously on his scaffold, patiently waited the approach of the big buck. At length the object of his long labours appeared, and, bounding over the fence, was followed by a second and a third. My neighbour was now highly elated, either of the three being within reach of his shot. Being a large fat man, weighing something like 240 lbs. he was not satisfied with less than all three, and that he might get them all in a range, and have a full load for the slide home, with his musket to his face, ready for the bloody work of death, he took step after step to the right, with as much ease, truly, as the generality of dancing masters, of his weight and in his situation, would have done; but, in his anxiety, he forgot the scaffold had an end, over which he stepped, and down he came, scaffold and all! But, Mr. Editor, this was not the worst of it; my neighbour had his thigh broken, and the deer, by this time, discovering there was some design against them, bounded off into the forest, and left him, without even the consolation of a sight of them, under his affliction. The family at home were all equally sanguine that the big buck was doomed to death, and the son, at the appointed hour, repaired to the wrecked scaffold, under

which the father lay, and, cautiously approaching it, repeatedly inquired of the father, "where was the deer? I have brought the slide." "Don't talk of deer to me!" vociferated the father, writhing under pain, "put me into the slide, if you can;" so the son assisted the father to get into the slide, and Dobbin was made to draw slowly home. On ascending the hill, near the house, the wife and children all ran to meet the big buck, as they supposed, exclaiming, "Daddy's got the big buck, daddy's got the big buck!—see how hard Dobbin pulls!" But lo, Mr. Editor, you must imagine their disappointment, when, instead of the big buck, my neighbour was in the slide. The inquiries of the children, after the big buck, was only put an end to by the exclamation of the father, "Don't talk of the big buck to me!"—Now, Mr. Editor, it is true the deer were not killed this time, but you see clearly they might have been. H.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

MR. EDITOR:

The description in your last No. of the Rev. Mr. Broders, of Fairfax; his habits and manners, reminds me of an "*Old Sportsman*," Mr. Hastings, thus delineated by Lord Shaftesbury; I dare say the picture bears a resemblance to many of the English barons of the "*olden time*."

In the year 1638, lived Mr. Hastings, at Woodlands, in the county of Southampton, by his quality, son, brother, and uncle, to the earls of Huntingdon. He was, peradventure, an original in our age, or rather the copy of our ancient nobility in *hunting*, not in warlike times. He was very low, strong, and active, with reddish flaxen hair: his clothes, which, when new, were never worth five pounds, were of green cloth. His house was perfectly old-fashioned, in the midst of a large park, well-stocked with deer and rabbits, many fishponds, a great store of wood and timber, a bowling-green in it, long but narrow, full of high ridges, never having been levelled since it was ploughed; round sand bowls were used, and it had a banqueting-house like a stand, built in a *tree*.

Mr. H. kept all manner of hounds, that run buck, fox, hare, otter, and badger; hawks, both long and short-winged: he had all sorts of nets for fish. A walk in the New Forest, and the manor of Christ Church: this last supplied him with *red deer*, sea and river fish; and, indeed, all his neighbours' grounds and royalties were free to him, who bestowed all his time on these sports. But he loved to caress his neighbours' wives and daughters, there not being a woman in all his walks, of the degree of a yeoman's wife, and under the age of *forty*,

but it was extremely her fault, if he was not intimately acquainted with her. This made him popular, always speaking kindly to the husband, brother, or father, and making them welcome at his mansion, where they found beef, pudding, and small beer, and a house not so neatly kept as to shame him or his dirty shoes; the great hall strewed with marrow-bones, full of hawks, perches, hounds, spaniels, and terriers; the upper side of the hall hung with the fox-skins of this and the last year's killing, here and there a marten-cat intermixed, and gamekeepers' and hunters' poles in abundance.

The parlour was a large room, as properly furnished. On a hearth paved with brick, lay some terriers, and the choicest hounds and spaniels. Seldom less than two of the great chairs had litters of *kittens* on them, which were not to be disturbed, he always having three or four cats attending him at dinner; and to defend such meat as he had no mind to part with, he kept order with a short white stick that lay by him.

The windows, which were very large, served for places to lay his arrows, cross-bows, and other such accoutrements. The corners of the rooms were full of the best chosen hunting and hawking poles. An *oyster* table at the lower end, which was in constant use twice a day, all the year round, for he never failed to eat oysters before dinner and supper, through all seasons. In the upper part of the room were two small tables and a desk: on the one side of the desk was a church Bible, and on the other a book of martyrs: upon the table were hawks' hoods, bells, &c. two or three old green hats, with their crowns thrust in, so as to hold ten or a dozen eggs, which were of a pheasant kind of poultry; these he took much care of, and fed himself. Tables, boxes, dice, cards were not wanting: in the holes of the desk was store of old used tobacco pipes.

On one side of this end of the room was the door of a closet, wherein stood the strong beer and the wine, and which never came thence but in *single* glasses, that being the rule of the house exactly observed; for he never exceeded in drinking, nor ever permitted it.

On the other side was the door into an old chapel, not used for devotion. The pulpit, as the safest place, never wanted a cold chine of beef, venison pasty, gammon of bacon, or a great applepie, with a thick crust, extremely baked. His table cost him not much, though it was always well supplied. His sport furnished all but beef and mutton, except Fridays, when he had the best of *salt*, as well as other *fish*, he could get, and this was the day on which his neighbours of the first quality visited him.

He never wanted a London pudding, and always sung it in with "my pert eyes therein a."—He drank a glass or two at meals, very

often syrup of gilliflowers in his sack, and always a tun glass stood by him, holding a pint of small beer, which he often stirred with rosemary. He was affable, but soon angry, calling his servants bastards and cuckoldy knaves, in *one* of which he often spoke truth to *his own* knowledge, and sometimes *both*, of the same person. He lived to be an hundred, never lost his eye-sight, but always wrote and read without spectacles, and got on horseback without help. Until past four-score old, he rode up to the death of a stag as well as any man. A portrait of this gentleman is now at Wimbourne St. Giles, Dorsetshire, the seat of the Earl of Shaftesbury.

EXTRAORDINARY EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES.

[A few to be given occasionally; always preferring American—*when we can hear of them.*]

In 1745, Mr. Cooper Thornhill, master of the Bell Inn, at Stilton, in Huntingdonshire, made a match, for a considerable sum to ride three times between Stilton and London. He was to be allowed as many horses as he pleased, and to perform it in fifteen hours. He accordingly started on Monday, April 29, 1745, and rode

	Hours.	Min.	Sec.
From Stilton to Shoreditch church, London, (seventy-one miles) in	-	-	-
From London to Stilton in	-	-	-
From Stilton to London in	-	-	-

Which was two hundred and thirteen miles in eleven hours, thirty three minutes, and fifty-two seconds; and three hours, twenty-six minutes, and eight seconds within the time allowed him.

On Wednesday, June 27, 1759, Jennison Shafto, Esq. performed a match against time, on New-Market Heath; the conditions of which were, he was to ride fifty miles (having as many horses as he pleased) in two successive hours, which he accomplished with ten horses, in one hour, forty-nine minutes, and seventeen seconds.

In 1761, a match was made between Jennison Shafto, and Hugo Meynel, Esquires, for two thousand guineas; Mr. Shafto, to get a person to ride one hundred miles a day (on any one horse each day) for twenty-nine days together; to have any number of horses, not exceeding twenty-nine. The person chose by Mr. Shafto, was Mr. John Woodcock, who started on Newmarket-heath, the fourth of May, 1761, at one o'clock in the morning, and finished (having used only fourteen horses) on the first of June, about six in the evening.

On Tuesday, August the 24th, 1773, at thirty-five minutes past ten in the evening, was determined a match between Thomas Walker, Esquire's hackney gelding, and captain Adam Hay's road mare: to go from London to York. Mr. Walker rode his horse, and captain Mulcaster rode for Mr. Hay. They set out from Portland-street, London, and captain Mulcaster, with the winning mare arrived at Ouse-bridge, York, in forty hours and thirty-five minutes. Mr. Walker's horse tired within six miles of Tadcaster, and died the next day. The mare drank twelve bottles of wine during her journey, and on the following Thursday was so well as to take her exercise on Knavesmire.

The last week in September, 1781. A great match of four hundred and twenty miles, in one whole week, was rode over Lincoln two mile course, and won by Richard Hanstead, of Lincoln, and his famous grey horse, with great ease, having three hours and a half to spare.

October the 15th, 1783. Samuel Halliday, a butcher, of Leeds, undertook for a bet of ten pounds, to ride from Leeds to Rochdale, from thence to York, and back again to Leeds, (one hundred and ten miles) in twenty hours. He started at ten o'clock at night upon a slender mare, not fourteen hands high, and though he rode above fourteen stone, he finished his journey with ease in less than eighteen hours.

December 29th, 1786. Mr. Hull's horse Quibler, run a match for a thousand guineas, twenty three miles in one hour round the Flat, at Newmarket, which he performed in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds; two minutes and twenty-nine seconds to each mile.

Aug. 15th, 1792. To decide a wager of fifty pounds, between Mr. Cooper and Mr. Brewer, of Stamford, the latter gentleman's horse Labourer, ran twenty times round the race-ground (exactly a mile) at Preston in fifty-four minutes.

A curious match took place on the Beaconsfield-road, on Tuesday, February 19, 1822. Mr. Causton undertook to trot his horse seven miles in half an hour; and took bets that he performed each mile within four minutes and twenty-two seconds, a piece of nice calculation, which was achieved in good style.

TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

Young Sportsmen should be cautioned against lying at full length, or sleeping on the ground, unless it be uncommonly dry, as well as against drinking cold water when heated to excess; it being better to alleviate thirst with a little diluted spirit, or if the flask should be prematurely exhausted, by washing or rinsing the mouth at the first spring or rivulet. The most fatal consequences have often resulted from a disregard of these precautions.

[Johnson's Shooter's Companion.]

GREAT SHOOTING BY CAPTAIN MASON.

MR. EDITOR:

Prairie des Chiens, M. T. Sept. 3, 1830.

In May last, at this place, I saw captain Mason of the army, (the gentleman mentioned in your Magazine No. 5, page 236, as having killed with a double barrel gun, thirty-four partridges, letting them escape in pairs, from under a hat at his feet, without missing one,) three times in succession, throw into the air two half dollars at the same instant, and with a double barrel gun strike them both before they reached the ground; this was upon a bet of a few bottles of wine with lieut. Gale, that captain Mason could strike them once in three trials. Several gentlemen were present to witness the shooting; the half dollars were as plainly marked with the shot as the paper is with ink upon which I write; they underwent a close examination before being thrown up; different ones were shot at, each time.

A HUNTER IN THE PRAIRIE.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE HINDOOS.

The recital of poems or histories, either simply related or sung in a kind of recitative, is one that is the delight of every Hindoo, from the prince to the peasant. For this enjoyment, they will abstain from food and sleep, and continue motionless for hours, ranged in a circle round the bard or story-teller; nothing can draw them from the spot, unless, perhaps, the still stronger passion for gaming, which rules with destructive sway in Hindoostan. It is not uncommon to see a man of the lower class, who in the morning had his hands, feet, neck, ears, and waist, loaded with jewels of gold and silver, return in the evening stripped of them all, and even of his mantle and turban into the bargain. Cock-fighting and other amusements of that kind are highly relished by the Hindoos, who train even quails and smaller birds for their sport. Happy is the owner of a fighting ram; this animal is easily trained to fight, and a battle between two rams of acknowledged bottom is a treat for all the villages in the neighbourhood.

COCK-FIGHTER.

Nathaniel Monks, the famous cock-fighter, being on a Sunday at Dean Church, near Bolton, Lancashire, and falling asleep in the middle of the sermon, the beadle tapped him on the shoulder, when Monks, then in a dream, rose up, and exclaimed, "*Black Cock for ever*," which so disconcerted the clergyman, and excited the laughter of the congregation, that it was some time before the former could proceed in his discourse, or the latter become silent to hear him.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LIST OF RACE COURSES IN THE UNITED STATES,
As far as ascertained.

NAMES.	LOCATION.	SECRETARIES.
Broad Rock,	Near Richmond, Va.	
Beach Bottom,	Virginia.	
Birdwood,	Charlottesville, Va.	M. W. Jones.
Boydton,	Boydton, Va.	
Buck Bottom,	Ohio.	
Columbia,	Columbia, S. C.	N. Ramsay.
Charleston,	Charleston, S. C.	C. Winthrop.
Dutchess Co.	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	
Frederick Co.	Frederick, Md.	
Flemingsburg,	Flemingsburg, Ky.	
Florence,	Florence, Alab.	
Gum Spring,	Loudon Co. Va.	
Gloucester Camp Field,	Gloucester C. H. Va.	Tom Cary.
Hunting Park, <i>Trot-</i>	Philadelphia, Pa.	
<i>ting Club,</i>		
Hagerstown,	Hagerstown, Md.	
Halifax,	Halifax C. H. Va.	
Harrodsburg,	Harrodsburg, Ky.	
Hillsborough,	Hillsborough, N. C.	Wm. H. Philips.
Lancaster,	Lancaster, Pa.	Edward Parker.
Louisa Co.	Louisa C. H. Va.	
Lexington,	Lexington, Ky.	— Wirt.
Louisville,	Louisville, Ky.	
Lawrenceville,	Lawrenceville, Va.	
Liberty,	Liberty, (Bedford co.) Va.	
Maryland,	Baltimore, Md.	Col. John Thomas.
Milton,	Milton, N. C.	
Mississippi Association,	Natchez, Miss.	Jos. Barnard.
Maysville,	Maysville, Ky.	
Mansion House Course,	Cecil Co. Md.	
Montgomery,	Montgomery, Ala.	
New Market,	Petersburg, Va.	
Norfolk,	Norfolk, Va.	J. N. Gibbons.
Newport,	Newport, Ky.	
Nashville,	Nashville, Tenn.	
New Hope,	New Hope, Alab.	
Pulaski,	Pulaski, Tenn.	
Pendleton,	Pendleton, S. C.	Warren R. Webb.
Richmond,	Richmond, Ky.	
Salisbury,	Salisbury, N. C.	
Tree Hill,	Near Richmond, Va.	
Trenton,	Trenton, N. J.	
Union Course,	Long Island, N. Y.	
Washington,	Washington, D. C.	
Warrenton,	Warrenton, N. C.	J. Somerville, P. M.
Winchester,	Winchester, Va.	
Woodlawn,	Near Richmond, Ky.	
Warrenton,	Warrenton, Va.	

[We much desire to collect and publish as soon as practicable, an accurate and complete list of the Race Courses in the United States. To make the list complete it will be proper to give the name of the club, the date of its last organization, the annual contribution of each subscriber, the number of races in the year, and whether spring and fall; or, if only one, which, and the usual time of racing, the number of members as nearly as may be, and the name of the Secretary of each club.

From such imperfect information as has been afforded by the current correspondence of the last year, without reference to this particular object, we have compiled the preceding list; it is necessarily very incomplete, and no doubt in some items, inaccurate, and we shall therefore be the more obliged to any of the friends of the Turf, and more especially do we appeal to and solicit all the Secretaries of Jockey Clubs, and proprietors of courses, to give us information embracing the facts and particulars designated above.]

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES, from 1816 to 1820.

(Continued from vol. 1, p. 620.)

1816. *September 24*, two mile heats, \$200.

A. B. Drummond's ch. h. Thaddeus, by Florizel, seven years,	-	-	-	-	4	1
Wm. Wynne's gr. m. Young Favourite, by Bedford, six years,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.—fell.
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Nearchus, by Sir Archy, five years,	2	-	-	-	2	dis.—fell.
Simon Green's ch. g. by Magic, six years,	-	-	-	3	-	dr.

September 25th, three mile heats, \$400.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Director, by Sir Archy, five years,	1	1
A. B. Drummond's b. h. Sir Francis, by Potomac, six years,	2	2

1817. *October 1*, mile heats, \$100.

Wm. Wynne's ch. f. the Buffalo, by Sir Archy, four years,	1	1
J. Worsham's ch. f. by Florizel, four years,	-	2 2
A. B. Drummond's b. h. by Sir Archy, five years,	-	3 3
Mr. Dedman's ch. h. six years,	-	4 dr.

October 2, two mile heats, \$150.

Wm. Wynne's b. h. Wabler, by Sir Archy, four years,	1	1
A. B. Drummond's b. c. Reap-hook, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	2 2

October 3, \$400, three mile heats.

Wm. Wynne's ch. c. Timoleon, by Sir Archy, four years,	1	1
A. B. Drummond's b. h. Harwood, by Sir Archy, five years,	2	2
John Worsham's b. h. Optimus, by Potomac, five years,	3	dr.

1818. *First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats, six subscribers, \$200 each.

J. J. Harrison's b. c. Virginian, by Sir Archy,	-	-	1	1
Wm. Wynne's gr. f. Virginia, by Sir Archy,	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 4 m.				

Second day, three mile heats, \$400.

R. R. Johnson's b. m. Lady Richmond, by Eagle, five years,	-	-	2	3	1
A. B. Drummond's Jackson, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	-	3	1	—broke down.
Wm. Wynne's b. m. Coquette, by Sir Archy, five years,	-	-	1	2	—and broke down
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 9 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 15 s.—3d, 8 m.					

A most singular race—at starting bets were Lady Richmond against the field. She was so fat that she tired in a dash off of half a mile, and the 1st heat was won, with great ease, by Coquette, who broke down in running the 2d, hard in hand. Jackson, who won the 2d heat easily, broke down in running the 3d heat, hard in hand; and thus Lady Richmond won the race, which at one time seemed to be 100 to 1 against her.

Third day, \$250, two mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's gr. m. Fair Rosamond, by Sir Archy,			
five years,	-	-	2 1 1
R. R. Johnson's ch. m. Columbia, by Sir Archy, six years,			1 2 dis.
Wm. Wynne's gr. f. Stoney Creek Maid, by Potomac, four			
years,	-	-	2 dis.
Time, 4 m. 8 s.—4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 15 s.			

Fourth day, handicap, mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's b. c. Carolinian, by Sir Archy, three years,			
90 lbs.	-	-	1 1
K. Plummer's b. f.* by Sir Archy, three years, 80 lbs. (nearly			
rough,)	-	-	2 2
Time, 2 m. 2 s.—2 m.			

1819. *First day, three mile heats, \$400.*

J. J. Harrison's b. h. Virginian, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	1 1
Wm Wynne's b. f. Rarity, by Sir Archy, four years,	-	2 2
Time, 6 m. 9 s.—6 m. 19 s.		

Second day, two mile heats, \$200.

A. B. Drummond's ch. h. Napoleon, by Sir Archy, four years,	3 1 1
Wm. Wynne's gr. m. Virginia, by Florizel, four years,	- 1 2 2
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Columbus, by Sir Archy, four years	
(distemper.)	- 2 dis.
Time, 4 m.—4 m. 19 s.—4 m.	

Third day, handicap.

Wm. Wynne's b. f. Rarity,	- - - - - 1 1
J. J. Harrison's Columbus,	- - - - - 2 2

1820. September 22, \$450, three mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's ch. h. Napoleon, by Sir Archy, five years,	1 1
W. J. Hamlin's gr. m. Fair Rosamond, by Sir Archy, seven	
years,	- - - - - 2 2
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Giant, by Sir Archy, four years,	- dis.
Time, 7 m. 3 s.—6 m. 17 s.	

Second day, \$200, two mile heats.

A. B. Drummond's b. h. Carolinian, by Sir Archy, five years,	1 1
H. Maclin's br. h. by Sir Archy,	- - - - - 2 2
Time, 4 m. 1 s.—3 m. 59 s.	

ABSTRACTS FROM THE NASHVILLE JOCKEY CLUB REGISTER.

1826. October. *First day, club purse, \$600.*

Br. f. Proserpine, (Mr. O'Shelly's) got by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	1 1
B. c. Mercury, by Virginian, dam by Citizen,	- 2 dr.
Three year olds, three mile heats. Time, 5 m. 50 s.	

* The dam of Hotspur—and her's was considered an extraordinary run in her condition.

Second day, purse \$400.

Foxall's gr. c. Sir Richard, three years old, by Pacolet, dam by				
Top-Gallant, (Monsieur Tonson's dam,)	-	-	-	1 1
Sir John Falstaff, b. c. four years old, by Timoleon, dam by				
Belle-air,	-	-	-	2 2
B. g. Dusty Bob, seven years old, by Eagle,	-	-	-	3 dr.
Gr. f. by Grey Archy,	-	-	-	dis.
B. c. by Second Truxton,	-	-	-	dis.
Two mile heats. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 59 s. (won easily.—P.)				

Third day, purse \$250.

Col. Elliott's ch. g. Remus, by Pacolet,	-	-	-	3 2 1
Sir John Falstaff,	-	-	-	2 1 2
B. c. Smith's Virginian, by Virginian,	-	-	-	1 bolted.
M'Rory's ch. c. by Oscar,	-	-	-	4 dis.
Falstaff declined a 4th heat. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 53 s.				

Fourth day, for two year olds, purse \$175.

Cotton's ch. c. by Volunteer,	-	-	-	1 1
Turner's ch. f. by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	3 2
Donelson's g. c. by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	2 3
M'Rory's bl. f. by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	4 dr.
Cheatham's b. c. by Oscar,	-	-	-	5 bltd.
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 59 s.				

Course, 1 mile 7 yards, having one turn very bad.

1827. *October. First day, purse \$750.*

Foxall's g. c. Sir Richard, four years old,	-	-	2 2 1 1
Camp's ch. c. Remus, four years old,	-	-	3 1 2 2
Shelby's g. c. Henry, brother to Sir Richard,	-	-	1 3 dr.
Martin's ch. c. Bolivar, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	4 dis.
Time, 6 m. 35 s.—6 m. 25 s.—6 m. 21 s.—6 m. 38 s.			

It is but justice to say, the track was in most wretched condition, from very heavy rains yesterday.

F. M'GAVACK, *Secretary.*

Note.—It was not only very bad in the general, but 7 yards over-measured, and the last turn very short, and covered with very deep mud.—P.

Second day, purse \$450.

Col. Elliott's gr. f. Morgiana, by Pacolet, out of Black Sophia,	1 1
Capt. Donelson's gr. c. got by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,	5 2
O'Shelby's g. c. Washington, (out of order,)	3 dis.
Col. Camp's b. f. Vanity,	2 dr.
Ch. f. Mebora,	4 dr.
Time, 3 m. 58 s.—3 m. 54 s.	

Third day, purse \$300.

Mr. O'Shelby's Proserpine,	-	-	-	-	3	2	1	1
Gen. Desha's g. f. Josephine, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet,					2	1	2	dr.
Sally Polk,	-	-	-	-	-	1		dr.
Orr's mare,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Soap Stick,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Lawyer,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Grey Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 55 s.—2 m.								

Fourth day, \$200.

Bledsoe's b. c. Columbus, by Oscar, dam by Dungannon,	-	1	1
A. B. Shelby's b. c. Napoleon, by Oscar, dam by Truxton,		3	2
Jane Little, b. f. by Bagdad, dam by Boaster,	-	4	3
Cucklebur, b. f. by Conqueror,	-	2	4
Viper, Cate, &c. distanced. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 55 s.			

1823. *October.* Purse \$900.

Camp's Vanity,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Elliott's Morgiana,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	3
Shelby's Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	2
Desha's Josephine,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Slow and Sure, by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	5	4
Gr. c. by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-			dis.

Track 7 yards over-measure, but in excellent order. Napoleon locked Vanity to the neck last heat.—Vanity, by Timoleon, Conqueror, Archduke, out of Castianira.

Time, 6 m. 5 s.—5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 50 s.

October 9, purse \$520.

Col. Elliott's g. c. Jerry, three years old, by Pacolet, out of Black

Sophia,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Bledsoe's b. c. Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
B. m. Maid of Orleans,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	
Bolivar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4		dis.

Time, 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 57 s.

October 10, purse \$250.

Indian Chief, by Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	1	1
Highland Mary, by Sir Archy, out of a Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	3	3
Josephine,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	2	2
Jerome, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	4	dr.
Sucky Pepper, by Rockingham,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0		dis.
B. f. by Conqueror,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0		fell.
Calvin, ch. c. by Rifleman,	-	-	-	-	-	-	0		dr.
Paul Jones, g. c. by Cumberland,	-	-	-	-	-	-	8		dis.

Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 52 s.

October 11. Purse \$200.

G. f. sister to Jerry,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
B. c. Confederate, by Bagdad,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2		stop'd.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.

Since this race the track has been improved, and reduced to 1 mile 7 feet, measured 3½ feet from the inner edge.

PANTON.

LANCASTER (Pa.) RACES.

The Lancaster jockey club races, over the new and beautiful Hamilton course, commenced on Monday, the 20th September, 1830, with a sweep-stake, mile heats, for three year olds; five subscribers, \$100 each. Gen. Porter, Messrs. Watson, Carson and Armstrong, having paid forfeit, the field was left uncontested to Mr. Edward Parker's, of Lancaster, Sir Peter, who walked over the course.

Tuesday, 21st, four mile heats, purse \$500; four horses entered, viz.

Mr. Snedegar's b. h. Sir Lovel, six years old, by Duroc, dam by Light Infantry.

Mr. Dixon's ch. h. Washington, five years old, by Ratler, dam by Oscar.

Mr. Parker's gr. m. Peggy Madec, aged, by Sir Hal, dam by Belle-air.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe, dam by Telegraph.

Bachelor,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Peggy Madec,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Washington,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	

Sir Lovel fell lame and was distanced in the third mile of first heat.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 4 s.

This was a closely contested and pretty race, and it would probably have been still more so, if the rider of Peggy had not unfortunately lost his stirrup from his saddle in the 2d mile of 1st heat.

Wednesday, 22d, three mile heats, purse \$300. Contending horses:

Mr. E. Parker's b. h. Corporal Trim, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Alfred.

Mr. Snedegar's b. f. Angeline, 3 years old, by Eclipse, out of Ariel's dam.

Mr. Wick's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler.

Mr. Dixon's Washington.

The contest this day was very close and beautiful, and only determined the 4th heat, in the following order and time.

Angeline,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	1
Washington,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	1	3
Corporal Trim,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	3	2

De Witt Clinton, withdrawn 2d heat.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d, 6 m. 2 s.—3d, 6 m. 10 s.—4th, 6 m. 17 s.

Thursday, 23d, two mile heats, purse \$200. Contending horses:

Mr. Rigler's b. h. Oscar, six years old.

Mr. Snedegar's b. h. Roman, five years old.

Mr. Dixon's ch. h. Red Rover, six years old.

Mr. Rutledge's b. g. Widower, six years old.

Mr. E. Parker's gr. m. Peggy Madec, aged.

Peggy, at the tap of the drum, started off in fine style, and took the two first heats.

Peggy Madec,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Roman,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Red Rover,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Widower,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 3 m. 53 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

Friday, 24th, mile heats, proprietor's purse, \$100, with \$25 entrance for each horse, to be added to the purse. Snedegar's Sir Lovel, and Edward Parker's ch. m. five years old, were entered, but Sir Lovel having been withdrawn before running, Fidelity was left to gallop over the course without a competitor.

I ought not to omit the mention, perhaps, of a very pretty and fast match race, on Monday, the first day of the races, at 12 o'clock, between Mr. Poudre's Jack on the Green, and Mr. Dixon's Tecumseh, for \$1000; won by Tecumseh in two heats.

Secretary of Lancaster Jockey Club.

BOAT RACE.

A race took place last week, at Hoboken, between a bark canoe, paddled by two Indians from St. John's, and the newsboat of the evening papers, rowed by two Whitehall boatmen, with single oars, for fifty dollars, offered by Mr. Van Antwerp to the successful competitor. The starting place was near the ferry stairs, and the boats were to go twice round a stake placed a quarter of a mile to the north. A large concourse of people attended, and the collection of small craft plying about the water, with the assemblage on the green, formed a pleasing and picturesque spectacle. A wigwam was erected in which the squaws took up their temporary quarters. The Indians paddled with great energy and dexterity, but it was almost immediately obvious that they could not contend with their lusty opponents, who took the lead and kept it. After going once round the stake, the Savages very philosophically made directly for the shore, and gave up the contest with perfect nonchalance.—They afterward with some of their brethren danced the war dance, with its accompaniments. A fine band of music played at intervals during the afternoon.

[*N. Y. Com. Adv.*]

TURF REGISTER.

The stock of the late Col. John Hoomes, and family, of the Bowling Green, Va. from their MS. Stud Book.
A. P. T.

1. JANNETTE, bred by Mr. Tattersall, foaled in 1791; got by Mercury, her dam by Highflyer, grandam Miranda, by Snap; g. g. dam Miss Middleton, by Regulus; her dam Camilla, by a son of Bay Bolton, Bartlet's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian. Dam of the two True Blues. Imported by John Hoomes in 1798.

1799; ch. f. by Diomed.—Sold to Col. Wade Hampton.

1800; missed.

1801; ch. c. Mercury, by Spread Eagle.—Mr. Flood.

1802; b. f. Miss Middleton, by Cormorant.

1803; b. c. Farmer John, by Stirling.—Richard Hoomes.

This mare died soon after foaling.

2. FAVOURITE, bred by Mr. Fenwick; got by Volunteer, her dam by Matchem, grandam by Dainty Davy, son of Mogul; Crab, Bay Bolton, Curwen Bay Barb, Marshall's Spot, White Legged Lowther Barb, Vintner mare. Was foaled 1790. Imported by John Hoomes, 1796. (General Stud Book, p. 146.)

1799; b. c. Volunteer, by Bedford.—Mr. Moreton, of Kentucky.

1802; b. f. by Cormorant; (dead.)

1803; b. c. Matchem, by Dion.—Mr. Digges.

3. HACKABOUT, bred by Mr. Tattersall, foaled 1794; got by Escape, her dam by Syphon, and sister to Tandem; her grandam sister to Apollo, by Regulus, Snip, Cottingham, Warlock Galloway. Imported by John Hoomes in 1798. (Supplement to Stud Book, p. 125.)

1800; b. f. Maid of All Work, by Stirling.—Armistead Hoomes.

1802; b. f. Miss Eagle, by Spread Eagle.—Richard Hoomes.

1803; ch. f. Fairy Queen, by Bedford; (dead.)

1804, March; ch. f. Cowslip, by Bedford.—John H. Cocke.

1805; b. f. by Stirling.—Mr. Digges.

Hackabout sold to Col. John Daingerfield.

4. GASTERIA was bred by Mr. Broadhurt, foaled 1796; got by Balloon, her dam by old Marske, her grandam Cremona, by Regulus, Traveller, Hip, Snake. Imported by John Hoomes in 1798.

1801; b. f. Cremona, by Spread Eagle.—Mr. Charles Ballard.

1803; b. f. Miss Marske, by Bedford.

1804, March; b. f. Rosa Munda, by Bedford.—Sold to John Hoomes.

1805; ch. f. by Stirling.—Willis Daingerfield.

Gasteria, sold 29th April, 1806, to Alexander Sheppard, of Culpepper.

5. ALEXANDRIA, bred by Mr. Kidd, foaled 1796; was got by Alexander, her dam by Woodpecker, grandam by Phlegon, out of Lord Egremont's Highflyer mare. Imported by John Hoomes, 1799.

1801; b. f. Rosalba, by Spread Eagle.—Oct. 1806, sold to Carter Berkeley.

1803, May 19th; ch. f. by Stirling; (dead.)

1804, May 9th, at night; b. f. Megg of Wapping, by Bedford. } John Hoomes.

1805, April 28th; ch. f. Poll of Plymouth, by Archduke.

1807, May 1st; ch. c. Marroccosack, by Buzzard.

1808; b. c. Quietus, by Speculator.

1809; b. f. by Archduke.—Presented by J. Hoomes to his friend Dr. S. Sutton.

6. VOLANTE, bred by Mr. Kingsman, foaled 1797; was got by Volunteer, out of Lava, by Sulphur; her grandam Maria, by Blank, Snip, Lath, &c. Imported by John Hoomes, 1799.

1802, May; b. c. by Cormorant.

Volante, sold to James B. Thornton.

7. **TRUMPETTA**, bred by Mr. Powell, foaled 1797; was got by Trumpator; her dam by Highflyer, grandam by Eclipse, out of Vauxhall's dam, who was got by Young Cade. Imported by J. Hoomes, 1799.

1804, March; br. c. }
Trumpator, by Drag- } *Sold to*
gon. } *Dr. Wm.*
1805; br. f. by Arch- } *Hoomes.*
duke. }

1806; b. f. by Dare Devil.

1807; br. c. by Buzzard.

Trumpetta, sold 1806, to Dr. Wm. Hoomes.

8. **DIOMEDA**, by Diomed. Imported by John Hoomes:—no produce; (dead.)

9. **JAVALINA**, by Javelin. Imported by J. Hoomes; (dead.)

10. **MISS WINDMILL**, by Highflyer. Imported by J. Hoomes; (dead.)

11. **MISFORTUNE**, by Pantaloon. Imported by J. Hoomes; (dead.)

12. **LADY BULL**, bred by Mr. Brereton, foaled 1796; got by John Bull, her dam by Pumpkin, grandam Fleacatcher, by Goldfinder, Squirrel, Ball, Lath, out of a sister to Snip. Imported by John Hoomes, 1799.

1803; b. c. by Stirling; (dead.)

13. **BROADNAX**, bred by Mr. Broadnax, foaled 1784; got by Old Janus, her dam by Apollo, her grandam by Fearnought, g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. dam by Whittington, out of a full bred mare of Col. Byrd's.

1791; b. c. by Clodius.—*John Hoomes.*

1795; b. c. by Porto.

1798; b. c. Fortunio, by Cormorant.—*James Taylor, Kentucky.*

1800; b. c. Bald Eagle, by Spread Eagle.—*John Breckenridge, Kentucky.*

1802, May; b. c. Janus, by Spread Eagle.—*Richard Hoomes.*

1805; ch. c. by Archduke.—*An'y Samuel.*

The above mare died summer of 1805.

14. **SALLY WRIGHT**, bred by Col. Tayloe; got by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of his.

1776; ch. f. by Bolton.

1778; gr. f. by Pegasus.

15. **BOLTON** mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1776; got by Bolton, her dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1783; ch. f. by Pennsylvanian Farmer.

1790; gr. f. Arminda, by Medley.

1791; ch. f. by Clodius.

1793; ch. f. by Voltaire.

1796; ch. f. by Porto.

1798; b. f. Milksop, by Cœur de Lion.

Sent to Kentucky.

16. **ARMINDA**, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790; got by Medley, her dam by Bolton, grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1798; gr. f. Dido, by Cœur de Lion.—*Major Bailey.*

1799; b. c. Experiment, by Bedford; (stolen.)

1801; b. c. Eagle, by Spread Eagle.—*Sold to Mr. Alston, South Carolina.*

1802; gr. f. Lass of the Mill, by Spread Eagle.

1803; gr. f. Greenville, by Bedford.—*Joseph Jones.*

Sold to Alexander Sheppard, of Culpepper.

17. **PEGASUS** mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1778; got by Pegasus, her dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1784; b. f. by Gallant.

1790; gr. f. Virginia, by Medley.—*Sold to Mr. J. W. Baylor.*

1791; b. c. by Clodius.—*Sold to Mr. Allen.*

1796; b. f. by Porto; (dead.)

1798; b. c. by Cormorant.—*Mr. J. Woolfolk.*

18. **CLODIUS** mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1791; got by Clodius, her dam by Bolton, grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Mr. Tayloe's.

1795; br. f. by Darlington.

1797; b. f. Proserpine, by Dare Devil.

19. **VARICO**, (sent to Kentucky,) bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790;

got by Medley, her dam by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her grandam by Pegasus, her g. g. dam by Bolton. Bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1796; b. f. Hebe, by Dare Devil.

1798; ch. c. by Cormorant.—*David M. Randolph.*

1799; g. c. by Diomed.—*Henry G. Letus.*

1800; ch. c. by Cormorant; (stage.)

1801; b. c. by Cormorant.—*Dr. W. Hoomes.*

20. VIRGINIA, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790; got by Medley, her dam by Pegasus, her grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1797; b. c. Tooth-drawer, by Dare Devil; (in use of the breeder.)

1799; b. c. by Cormorant.

1800; b. f. by Cormorant.—*Sold to Col. Hampton.*

1801; b. f. by Cormorant.—*G. W. Hoomes.*

Virginia, sold to J. W. Baylor.

21. MEDLEY mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1790; got by Medley, her dam by Bolton, her grandam by Fearnought, her g. g. dam by Tristram Shandy, out of a Sober John mare.

1796; gr. c. Furiozo, by Dare Devil.—*Mr. Maupin.*

1798; gr. f. by Cœur de Lion.—(Sent to Kentucky.)

22. SHARK mare, (sent to Kentucky,) bought of Mr. Clarke; got by the imp. h. Shark, foaled 1793.

1799; ch. c. Dick Dashall, by Diomed.—*J. Hoomes, Jr.*

1801; b. f. Doubtful, by Spread Eagle.—*Reuben Saunders.*

Three colts by Speculator. Died in Kentucky.

23. DARLINGTON mare, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1795; got by Darlington, her dam by Clodius, her grandam by Bolton, her g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1799; b. c. Storm, by) *Sold to*
Cormorant. *Gen. Alex.*

1801; b. c. Orphan,) *MP Pherson.*
by Cormorant.

This mare died 10th June, 1801.

24. GODOLPHIN mare, (sent to Kentucky,) bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1793; got by Godolphin, her dam by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her grandam by Pegasus, her g. g. dam by Bolton, out of the mare bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1798; ch. c. by Cœur de Lion. } *Sent to*

1799; b. f. by Bedford. } *Kentucky.*

1800; b. c. by Cormorant.

25. PENNSYLVANIA FARMER mare, bred by John Hoomes; got by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her dam by Pegasus, grandam by Bolton, out of a mare bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1791; b. c. by Clodius.—*Sold to Mr. Jefferson.*

1793; ch. f. by Godolphin.

1796; ch. c. by Porto.

1801; ch. c. by Spread Eagle.

26. NARCISSA, (the dam of Nutcracker, died in 1803.) sold by Samuel Tyler, Esq. to John Hoomes, was foaled in 1785; she was got by Wildair, her dam Melpomene, who was got by Burwell's Traveller, (a son of Morton's Traveller,) out of the mare imported by Mr. Booth with Old Janus; Melpomene's dam was Virginia, got by Old Mark Anthony, on Polly Byrd; she was got by Aristotle, out of Young Bonny Lass, who was got by Old Jolly Roger, out of Old Bonny Lass, a fine English mare.

1797; ch. f. Bellaria, by Belle-air; (dead.)

1802, May; b. f. Young Narcissa, by Play or Pay.—*Wilson Allen and A. Hoomes.*

This mare died March, 1803, in foal to Stirling.

27. BELLARIA was bred by Mr. Tyler, foaled in 1797; was got by Belle-air, out of the foregoing mare Narcissa.

1802, May; b. c. Fairplay, by Play or Pay.

This mare died spring, 1805, in foal to Draggon.

28. RAFFLE, ch. m. bred by Mr. Tyler; she was got by Belle-air, out of a full sister to Narcissa; foaled in 1798.

1802, June; c. c. by Play or Pay; (dead.)

1803; ch. c. Soldier, by Bedford.—*John Hoomes.*

1805; c. f. Woosky, by Draggon.—*John Hoomes.*

1807; ch. f. by Buzzard.—*Byrd C. Willis.*

29. **BRITANNIA**, bred by Col. Syme, foaled in 1792; she was got by Wildair, her dam by the imported horse Aristotle, grandam by the imported horse Vampier, out of the imported mare Britannia.

1803; b. c. Vampier, by Dion;—(dead.)

1804, March; b. c. Vampier, by Bedford.—*Alexander Sheppard.*

1805; b. c. by Archduke.—*Richard Hoomes.*

30. **PROSERPINE**, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1797; she was got by Dare Devil, her dam by Clodius, grandam by Bolton, g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

1803; b. f. Childerkin, by Stirling.—*A. Sheppard.*

1804; b. f. Harriet, by Bedford.—*Wm. Hoomes.*

1805; b. f. by Archduke.—*John Tayloe.*

31. **HEBE**, bred by John Hoomes, foaled 1796; she was got by Dare Devil, her dam by the imported horse Medley, grandam by the Pennsylvania Farmer, her g. g. dam by Pegasus, g. g. dam by Bolton. Bought at Mr. Flemming's sale.

1802, June; b. f. Miss Makeless, by Spread Eagle.—*Wm. Jones.*

1803; b. c. Medley, by Bedford. } *Farish*

1804; c. f. Gipse, by } *Coleman*

Stirling. } *Hoomes.*

Sold to Esme Smock.

32. **CELERRIMA**, bred by Edmund Harrison, Esq.; she was foaled in 1797, and was got by Old Medley, her dam by Old Celer, grandam by Old Fearnought, g. g. dam by Othello, g. g. dam by the imported Spark, out of the imported mare Queen Mab.

180—; b. f. Daffodil, by Dare Devil.—*Thomas C. Nelson.*

1804, April; g. c. Abellino, by Draggon.—*John Hoomes.*

1805; g. f. by Archduke.—*John Tayloe.*

1807; ch. f. by Arch- } *Armistead*

duke. } *Hoomes.*

1808; ch. f. by Arch- } *Armistead*

duke. } *Hoomes.*

The above mare the property of Armistead Hoomes.

33. **MOLL IN THE WAD**, was bred by Sir Frank Standish, and foaled in 1797; she was got by Sir Peter Teazle, her dam the famous Yellow mare, by Tandem, bred by Mr. Tattersall; her grandam Perdita, by Herod, out of Fair Forester. Imported. Sold to Carter Berkley.

34. **DIDO**, bred by John Hoomes, of Bowling Green; she was foaled in 1798, and got by Cœur de Lion, her dam Arminda, by Old Medley, her grandam by Bolton, her g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick.

1803; b. c. Dungannon, by Bedford.—*Armistead Hoomes.*

Major Bailey.

35. **MAID OF ALLWORK**, bred by John Hoomes, of Bowling Green, and foaled in 1800; she was got by Stirling, her dam Hackabout, by Escape, her grandam by Syphon, and sister to Tandem, her g. g. dam sister to Apollo, by Regulus, Snip, Cottingham, Warlock Galloway.

1805; b. c. by Archduke.—*John Hoomes.*

1806; b. c. by Dare Devil; (dead.)

1808; b. f. by Archduke; (dead.)

Armistead Hoomes.

36. **MILKSOP**, bred by John Hoomes, and foaled in 1798; she was got by Cœur de Lion, her dam by Bolton, her grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, purchased at Col. Tayloe's sale.

1804; b. c. Pey-eye, by Bedford. } *Dare Devil.*

1805; ch. c. Old Peter, by Archduke. } *Dare Devil.*

1806; ch. f. Miss Pone, by Dare Devil.

1807; ch. c. Poor Chance, by Archduke.

1808; br. f. Miss Money-maker, by Speculator.

37. **FAIRY**, bred by Gen. Alexander Spotswood; she was got by

Bedford; her dam the imported mare Mambrina, by Mambrino; full sister to Nailor's Sally; (see English Stud Book.) Fairy was foaled in spring, 1797.

1804, June 28th; ch. c. Tom Tough, by Escape or Draggon.

1805, June 3d; br. c. Tom Tackle, by Archduke.

1807, April 15th; ch. c. by Buzard.

1808; ch. c. Mattapony, by Speculator; (dead.)

1809; br. f. Mab, by Archduke.

1811; c. c. Election, by Speculator.

1813; br. c. by Eagle.

Fairy died spring, 1814, in foaling, by Florizel.

38. **YOUNG NARCISSA**, bred by John Hoomes, of the Bowling Green, and foaled 1802; she was got by Play or Pay, her dam Narcissa, her grandam Melpomene, who was got by Burwell's Traveller.

39. **BAY** mare, purchased of J. Broddus; she was got by Bedford, her dam by Old Cade, grandam by Col. Hickman's Independence; Independence was by Old Fearnought, out of Dolly Fine, Dolly Fine by Old Silver Eye, g. g. dam by the imp. h. Badger.

Wade Mosby's mare Amanda, the dam of Duroc, was out of the above mare. Amanda was by Grey Diomed.

40. **ALZIRA** was got by Archduke, her dam by Bedford, her grandam by Polyphemus, g. g. dam by Sloe, out of Calista, imported by Wm. Byrd. Sloe was got by the imp. h. Partner, out of Gen. Thomas Nelson's imported mare Blossom. Alzira was foaled spring, 1809.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of September, 1812.

(Signed) **WILLIAM GARNETT.**

A copy from the original.

J. HOOMES.

41. **POLL OF PLYMOUTH**, bred by John Hoomes, and was got by Archduke, out of Alexandria.

1810; c. f. Humming-bird, by Tom Tough.

42. **MISS MIDDLETON**, bred by John Hoomes; she was got by Cormorant, out of Jannette.

B. f. by Archduke.

1813; b. c. by Speculator.

43. **DARE DEVIL** mare; by Dare Devil, out of Trumpetta.

1812; b. f. by Tom Tough.

1414; b. c. by Speculator.

44. **The Bay Colt**, sold by J. Baylor, Esq. of New Market, was got by the imp. h. Tup, his dam by Old Shark, his grandam Betsey Pringle, by Fearnought, his g. g. dam the old mare Jenny Dismal, imported by old Col. Baylor.

Note. Tup was got by Javelin, out of Flavia.

45. **CARELESS**, the property of John Hoomes; was got by Cormorant, his dam by the imp. h. Shark, his grandam Betsey Pringle, by Fearnought, his g. g. dam Jenny Dismal, imported by Col. John Baylor. Careless was foaled in spring, 1801.

46. **WHISKEY** was got by Chanticleer, and was foaled in spring, 1799; his dam Poll, by Partner, her dam by Mark Anthony, grandam by Old Partner, g. g. dam by Partner, g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. g. dam by Monkey, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Bay Bolton, out of an imported mare. It may not be improper to say, that this mare Poll was bred by Col. Herbert Haynes, of North Carolina, and that the above pedigree was extracted from his book, where it may be seen.—Given under my hand, this 3d day of May, 1803.

FIELDING VAUGHAN.

(Test.) **WM. FONTAINE.**

Note. Partner was got by Morton's Traveller, (Mr. Coatesworth's Young Traveller of the Stud Book,) out of Old Selima. Young Partner (Littlebury Hardiman's,) was by Partner. Mark Anthony was by Old Partner.

Stallions, imported by John Hoomes.

1. 1792; **DARLINGTON**, sold to Mr. Goddard.

2. 1795; **DARE DEVIL**, sold to Mr. Starke.

3. 1796; **BEDFORD**, sold Oct. 1803, to W. Hampton.

4. 1797; **CORMORANT**, (dead.)

5. 1797; **CŒUR DE LION**, sold to Mr. Stith.

6. 1797; HEROD, sold to Mr. Fisher.
 7. 1798; DIOMED, sold to Goode Selden & Co.
 8. 1798; SPREAD EAGLE, sold to Gen. John M'Pherson.
 9. 1798; STIRLING.
 10. 1799; SEAGULL, sold to Mr. Mason.
 11. 1799; MANFRED, (dead.)
 12. 1799; DRUID, sold to Mr. Bush.
 13. 1801; PLAY OR PAY, sold to Mr. Bush.
 14. 1801; DION, sold to Major John Nelson.
 15. 1801; SPECULATOR.
 16. 1802; DRAGGON.
 17. 1802; ESCAPE, (dead, 1807.)
 18. 1803; ARCHDUKE, sold to J. Hoomes.
 19. 1805; BUZZARD, sold to Mr. Graves, Kentucky.

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Corrections.

MR. EDITOR:

Among the list of pedigrees sent you, some time past, mistakes occurred: being transcribed from a copy taken from the stud books of a very old gentleman. Since their publication, I have re-examined them from the original. Have the goodness to correct them.

Vol. 1, No. 12, p. 625.

17. SELIM mare, a most beautiful jet black, very elegantly and delicately formed, fifteen hands high, foaled about 1774; by the imp. h. English Selim, imp. h. Hob or nob, imp. h. Evans's Starling, imp. Merry Tom, imp. Bucephalus, out of a thorough bred mare.

1778; b. c. by imp. }
 Janus.

1779; b. c. by the celebrated running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony.

1780; b. f. by do.

The mare died in 1784.

18. MOLTON mare, a light bay, very well formed, 15 hands 14 inches high; by Molton, Fleetwood, imp. h. Bashaw, imp. Jolly Roger, imp. Evans's Starling, imp. Dotterell, imp. Juniper, imp. Crawford, out of a thorough bred English imp. mare,

purchased from Lord Curwen's stud. Her produce same as formerly published.

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20. MERRY TOM mare, a dark brown, very beautifully, but lightly formed, with a star and a snip on her nose, and one fore-foot white; 15 hands or thereabouts high, bred by the late Josiah Buntley, Esq.—by imp. h. Merry Tom, Molton, Fleetwood, imp. Bashaw, imp. Silvereye, imp. Moreton's Traveller, imp. Crawford, imp. h. Juniper, imp. Justice, imp. Othello, out of a thorough bred English mare, imp. from Lord Curwen's stud.

Br. f. by imp. Old Janus.—*Josiah Buntley, Esq.*

Bl. f. by imp. Old Janus.—*George Buntley, Esq.*

Br. f. by the celebrated American running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony.—*James Crawford, Esq.*

21. MONKEY mare, a chestnut, pretty well formed, 15 hands 1 inch high, bred by Mr. Godwin; by the imp. h. Monkey, imp. Merry Pintle, imp. Moreton's Traveller, imp. Dotterell, imp. Bucephalus, imp. Crawford, imp. Justice, imp. Juniper, imp. Childers, out of a thorough bred imp. English mare, purchased from Lord Cullen's stud.

Ch. f. by the imp. h. }
 Hob or nob.

Ch. f. by the imp. h. }
 Kouli Khan.

Br. f. by do.

Ch. f. by do.

Br. f. by Southall's }
 Traveller.

Sold to Mr. Godwin.

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30. SELIM mare, a jet black, 15 hands high, foaled in North Carolina in 1774, or thereabouts; by imp. h. English Selim, imp. Shock, imp. Evans's Starling, imp. Merry Tom, imp. Bucephalus, out of a thorough bred mare.

1778; b. c. by imp. h. Old Janus.—*Mr. George —.*

1779; b. c. by the celebrated running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony.—*Mr. Jay.*

1780; b. f. by do. (blind before weaning-time.)

This mare died in 1781.